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LANCASTER, CARRARD COUNTY.

—The Ladies' Aid Society will meet Saturday afternoon with Mrs. R. H. Batson on Lexington street.

—Messrs. Ed and N. B. Price sold Friday to Lincoln county parties 22 yearling cattle at 3c, averaging 610 lbs.

—An invitation has been received here to a unique entertainment to be given at the Elliott Institute at Kirksville on Dec. 20.

—Mrs. John E. Stormes entertained a few friends at progressive euchre on Thursday evening at her pretty home on Richmond street.

—Elder George Gowen preached an able discourse Sunday on a "Masque of the Living Tree," instead of the subject announced. It was well handled, though certainly very unique theme.

—At 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, Mr. John Parks will lead to the hymenial altar Miss Laura Reynolds. Both are residents of this county. Mr. and Mrs. Parks will go to Waynesburg on a bridal tour.

—The ladies of the Baptist church have opened up a bazaar at J. Joseph's dry goods store. They have on hand a fine display of fancy needle work. Those needing or desiring such articles would do well to patronize this establishment.

—The work on the new Methodist church, which promises to be decidedly the handsomest in town, will be discontinued until spring. The foundation is laid and seems very substantially built and from the plan of it we think the Methodists have right to feel much pride in their prospective church building.

—Price Bro's sold to Sam Anderson 20 sheep for \$34. Mr. Moses Collier sold a milk cow and calf for \$20 to Mr. James Collier. Tavis Thompson sold to James Middleton, of Boyle, a pair of mules at \$120. He also sold another pair to Mike Simpson at \$112. N. B. Price sold to T. J. Price a milk cow for \$30.

—Mr. John Boner, of the lower end of the county, is the proud possessor of a fur overcoat made of bearskin. A friend recently forwarded it to him from the Rocky Mountains. It is hoped that some aspiring sportsman will not mistake him for a lonely brain and bestow upon him a full load of buckshot.

—The two firms here have slaughtered 20,000 turkeys up to date, Northcott 11,000 and Fox 9,000. Northcott makes a shipment of his to Providence, R. I., keeping them from four to six days to fatten them. They have also shipped as many as 900 geese, paying 4c a pound; average weight eight pounds a goose.

—Col. D. R. Collier, who has received the position of adjutant general under his friend, Gov. Bradley, is a native of Garrard county, having been born and reared near Bryantsville and is a man of pleasing manners and is as true to his friends as the needle to the pole. It is needless to say his friends are legion. He has already filled a number of offices most creditably, his last before this being surveyor of the port at Louisville. His wife was a Miss Hoskins, daughter of Col. William A. Hoskins, one of Garrard's wealthiest and most hospitable citizens in years past, who once occupied the famous spot known as the Camp Dick Robinson homestead. They have an interesting family of three children, all of whom are grown: Mrs. Robert Elkin, William Hoskins Collier and Miss Fannie, an amiable, attractive young lady besides being a fine musician.

—Mr. C. M. Roeder, of Knoxville, was in our city on Saturday. Miss Pattie Beazley has returned from a lengthy visit to friends in Richmond and Lexington. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stone, of Stanford, are visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zanone. Mrs. J. B. Paxton and little daughter, Josephine Denny, of Stanford, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Robinson. W. S. Marrs, of Knoxville, Tenn., was a visitor of his mother, Mrs. Margaret Marrs, last week. A. G. Hayden, of Jessamine, is with his uncle, Mr. Luther Gibbs. Ed Doty will spend the remainder of the winter at Sanibal, Island, Fla. Mrs. Gov. Bradley and daughter, Miss Christine, are at home for a short stay before their final move to Frankfort. Miss Minnie Pnerigo, of Buckeye, is the guest of her friend, Miss Minnie West. Mr. J. O. Lear, of Missouri, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Lear. Miss Sallie Elkin has returned from a visit to relatives in Atlanta.

—A Chicago paper advises its readers not to eat peach stones. They would also find it wise to avoid feeding on cobble stones, plate glass and the like. It is the duty of a newspaper to look after the health of its cash-paying subscribers.

—A dispatch from prominent Armenians of Constantinople to the Associated Press says that fully 100,000 Armenians have been massacred in the Turkish provinces and that half a million refugees are hiding and starving in the forests and mountains.

—The railroad commission make a number of recommendations, but as it is not likely that any attention will be paid to them by the legislature, we let them go. The valuation of all railroad property in the State is fixed at \$52,176,046, a decrease of \$288,000 over last year's valuation.

HUSTONVILLE.

—There is some talk of having a Christmas tree at one of the churches on the night before Christmas.

—The prayer meeting at the Presbyterian church in connection with a study of the Sabbath school lesson of the following Sunday is increasing in interest and attendance.

—In the Baughman neighborhood last Thursday morning, Mrs. John Hadley died of consumption. She was buried Friday at the Ellsburg cemetery on the Bradfordsville pike.

—A peripatetic vendor of self mending soldier was in town last week gathering in quarters from the army. He claimed to be engaged incidentally in the work of putting whisky down and while here his success in that line seemed to be limited only by the capacity of his tank.

—On Saturday, the 21st inst., the degrees of the Eastern Star and Mason's Daughter will be conferred upon all ladies applying who are entitled to receive them at Masonic Hall at 2:30 in the afternoon. The wife, daughter or sister of any Mason is entitled to these degrees.

—Christian College will give one week holiday at Christmas. The public school will be out by that time. F. B. Twidwell and Chas. Wheeler each have beautiful and extensive stocks of things calculated to make the youngsters—and older folks too—happy at the holiday season.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian church were to meet at Mrs. Charles Wheeler's residence last Thursday to organize a ladies' aid society, but insufficiency of notice to the congregation resulted in a meager attendance. It has been decided to postpone the meeting for organization on this account until after the Christmas holidays.

—A telephone message from Moreland Friday morning for all the doctors in town to come in a hurry led many of our people to believe that there had been a ganglionic accident of some sort out there. Dr. P. Humphrey chanced to be the only physician in town at the time and he left the city with his horse in a lead run under whip. When he got there he found Asa Peyton with a pain in the bottom of his foot. The doctor's little hypodermic syringe soon brought relief to Asa, peace to Moreland and death to an embryonic sensation.

—The friends of Mrs. Winter Wright, of Wright's store, will regret to learn that she is suffering from an acute mania. It seems that about three months ago in this vicinity there occurred a natural phenomenon in the way of a precipitation of some red colored matter resembling blood. Mrs. Wright observed the red, bloodlike stains on her house and about it and her mind dwelling upon the subject and being afforded no natural solution of the occurrence, the aberration from which she now unfortunately suffers resulted.

—Mr. Benj. N. Allen, who lives with his son, Dave, at Mt. Salem, met with a serious accident last Friday morning. He had been complaining for several days of feeling ill, but Friday morning was feeling a little better and was walking in the yard. On passing near the cistern he slipped and fell, striking heavily on his right shoulder, dislocating the shoulder blade and fracturing it at its articulation with the shoulder joint. His injuries are considered quite serious for a man of his age. Mr. Allen has a number of friends here who will regret exceedingly to hear of his misfortune.

—Harry Frye, little son of Arch Frye, has been quite sick with a throat trouble, but is now convalescing. Mr. John Dinwiddie was taken ill suddenly last week and has been confined to his bed since, but at present is thought to be some better. Mr. Hugh Logan, who has been spending the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Chloe Adams, at Longview, Ala., has recently experienced an attack of heart disease. Dr. Ed Alcorn was called to see him and left for Longview last Wednesday expecting to bring Mr. Logan home with him if his state of health will permit the journey. Mrs. Logan went several months since to join her husband on account of his failing health and we are sorry to learn that his condition has become serious. Mrs. J. A. Butler has been very sick with the grippe.

—Conrad Russell and John Hadley participated in an exchange of courtesies at Wolford's store Saturday night a week ago which resulted in John getting his head broken and Conrad receiving several knife wounds. It appears that the combatants in company with several others had been to the house of Anson Lanham for the purpose of enlivening the spirits of a newly married couple with a serenade and had returned on the way home as far as Wolford's store, where an altercation ensued between John and Conrad. In the subsequent proceedings Conrad is said to have pounded John over the head with a rock with great earnestness and vim, while John returned the compliment by thrusting his trusty knife into various parts of Conrad's anatomy to the number of four times—once through each arm, once in the back and once in the chest, the latter wound penetrating the apex of the right

lung. Both are convalescing, and so far as we have heard there have been no arrests.

—You had a notice of the death of little Jessie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Florence Yowell, who fell asleep in the arms of Jesus last Tuesday. Her parents have the sympathy of the entire community in their great affliction.

—Leave the names of your holiday visitors with Mr. June Reid at the drug store and their presence in your homes will be noticed in this column. If you know an item worth printing leave it also and help make the Hustonville department of the Interior interesting to yourself and others.

—Mr. Joe Coffey, the accommodating coal man at Moreland, was in town Friday instituting a terrific kick against the railroad company on account of the stealing from coal cars shipped to him. He said the last car he got was short \$9.50 and that every car that comes is lacking at least 25 bushels. It seems that the coal operators and the railroad make the dealer stand all losses from the time the coal leaves the mines.

—There are on exhibition at F. B. Twidwell's two fox hunting scenes, studies in crayon, by Miss Lucy McKinney, daughter of J. B. McKinney. These two scenes exhibit Miss Lucy's talent in a striking way. She has also done considerable work in oil, but seems to be most felicitous in studies in black and white. All appreciating such things should call and see them. They are for sale and would make an elegant Christmas present, ornamenting any parlor.

—M. G. Thomson was in Danville last week on business. Misses Ara and Emma Wright visited the family of Mr. Joe Wright at Junction City last week. G. M. Givens can now be properly addressed as grandpa. Misses Margaret and Fannie Hopper, of Perryville, spent a couple of days with their sister, Mrs. W. W. Bruce, last week. Walter Greening and wife are back from the Atlanta exposition. Miss Dollie Williams left Sunday a week ago to join Mrs. Eppinghouse Bailey in a concert tour of several Southern States. She is at present in Tennessee and reports an enjoyable time. James Harper returned home last Thursday night from his trading trip to South Carolina, having promptly sold all the stock he took with him and also an additional consignment from the Shelby Bros. Jim stopped by to view the Atlanta show and while impressed by the magnitude of it, expressed himself as rather disappointed in the character of it. Miss Minnie Dinwiddie was expected home Saturday from an extended visit to a number of places. The last place she visited was Frankfort where she witnessed the inauguration of Gov. Bradley. She seemed to have a premonition of evil as she gave specific instructions to her home people wherever she chanced to be how she might be reached by telegraph in case anything should happen at home requiring her presence. The serious illness of her father at this time seems to have been an event that cast its shadow before.

Stanford Female College.

The present session will be resumed after the Christmas holidays on Monday, Dec. 30th, when several new pupils are expected to be added to the present attendance.

The next session will begin Wednesday, Jan. 21, and will continue twenty weeks.

Mrs. Nannie S. Sautley will then take charge of the school as lady principal. Patrons will please consult with her in regard to the attendance of their daughters. They will also please pay to her all tuition bills in all departments of the College.

Miss Emma L. Martin will continue to fill the office of presiding teacher in the Study Hall, to whom patrons will report for the enrollment and classification of their daughters.

Miss Mary Jowan will retain her present position as principal of the department of instrumental and vocal music, to whom all music pupils will apply.

Miss Mary P. Harris will continue to teach primary and preparatory classes, and will have charge of pupils in art and elocution. She expects next session to have pupils in China painting, as well as other branches of art. All pupils in art and elocution will report to her.

I desire to express my thanks to the people of Stanford and vicinity for their liberal patronage during the present session and to solicit a continuance of their patronage for the next session. So shall we be able to build up the College to a higher degree of efficiency and success.

For training young teachers and qualifying them to do better work in the school room, I propose to establish a Normal branch next session, if the number of applicants should be sufficient to justify the organization of the class.

I propose also, on the same conditions, to establish a Post-Graduate Class in English and American literature. Ladies desiring to enter either of these classes will please call on or address

WM. SHELTON, President.

—J. W. Ferguson, who owned 6,000 acres of land in Bourbon, died Saturday.



MRS. SALLY J. BALL.

We are indebted to her son, Tommy Ball, for this sketch of his 80-year-old mother, written by him:

Mrs. Ball was born June 28, 1815, in Lincoln county. In 1833, at the age of 18 she was married to Thomas M. Ball. Soon after her marriage her husband bought a farm four miles east of Stanford, on Dix River, where they lived till the death of her husband, June 1, 1889. She lived with her son, T. C. Ball, till the 5th of last April and is now on the old home place with her daughter, Mrs. Swope. Her health is good, considering her age, and she can cook as good a biscuit as any one ever ate and better than some girls at 18. Six children blessed their union, five of whom are living, W. M. Ball, the eldest, Mrs. Mary A. Johnson, Mrs. Elizabeth Ruten, John P. Ball, Mrs. Jennie Swope and the baby, T. C. Ball, the Stanford merchant. She confessed her Savior at the age of 18 and united with the Methodist church. She is a great lover of Bro. Barnes and would make every effort to attend his meetings to hear the sweet gospel. Her life is and has been one continuous effort not only to make her husband and children happy, but whomsoever she saw in distress or that demanded comfort at her hands. Often has she said to those she had just bountifully supplied with such food and raiment as they needed, "I would help you more, but there are others who need my help as well."

Mrs. Ball is a natural born genius and with her old fashioned loom she would weave and manufacture every conceivable portion of bed material, as well as wool cloth and tow linen from which she would cut and make full suits for her children. She made all garments with her needle and thread, as she had no sewing machine. Many of the old relics are still in use and as good as new. T. C. Ball has a quilt, counterpane and blanket on his bed these winter nights that his mother wove 45 years ago, 18 years before Tommy was born. Her husband would raise every year several acres of flax, which she would weave into coarse or fine linen as she saw proper, for towels, table clothes, napkins, sheets, pants, coats, vests and muffs. Some of the sacks are still in use and will hold four bushels of grain and are as strong as buck skin. Mrs. Ball is a model woman, pure, lovely and loving, good, noble and kind in the highest degree. Her home is your home. The hungry and the poor are never turned from her door without kind words of comfort and a morsel to eat. To know her is to love her.

T. C. BALL



ALLEN G. THURMAN

—The country is now paying Grover Cleveland \$166.66 a day to hunt ducks, at least that's what he is doing for the money.

—The finding of bodies of well-known people in the dissecting rooms of the Kansas Medical College at Topeka caused a mob to form with the avowed intention of sack the building and Gov. Morrill had to order out a battery and two infantry companies to protect the college.

—Out of a total vote of 357,857 cast in the late election, the prohibition ticket received 4,186, and the Kentucky New Era, the official organ of prohibitionism, thereupon cheerfully remarks: "The outlook is far from discouraging." The New Era is one of those happily constructed souls which is greatly encouraged whenever a house falls on it.—Glasgow Times.

If you want a present for your wife, sweetheart, sister or somebody's else's sister,

E. J. FOLEY'S

Is the place to go. Besides every kind of Fruit, both foreign and domestic, he has

Fifty Different Kinds of Candies,

Toys and Dolls for the children in endless variety. Chinaware and Bisque Figures for the ladies. Don't buy until you have seen his stock and gotten his prices. His store is

Headquarters for Oysters, Celery, Fish, Game, &c.

A world of Nuts, raisins and Cake ingredients. Big line of Fancy Groceries.

CRAIG & HOCKER,

Cash Druggists,

Have the biggest

Stock of XMAS NOVELTIES

.....In the city

Books, Albums, Dolls, Toys, Vases Mirrors, Etc.

Something to suit everybody.

Your Inspection Solicited.

Everything Cheap.

The Question

Is often asked, what shall I buy for a Christmas present? May be this list will help you and you might find

THE ANSWER

Among the following articles.

FOR LADIES:

FOR GENTLEMEN:

Linen Handkerchiefs,	Fine Purses,	Fine Shoes,	Fancy Shirts,
Silk Handkerchiefs,	Towels,	Ties,	Gloves,
Table Linens,	Muffs,	Silk Handkerchiefs,	Mufflers,
Fur Rugs,	Moquet Rugs,	Linen Handkerchiefs,	
Fine Blankets,		Cuffs and Collars,	Underwear,

And many other useful presents.

Don't forget our Cloaks and Dress Goods when considering buying a present. Also Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

SEVERANCE & SON.

Be Ye Wise,

In that which is good.

And come with the great crowds that are rushing to our great sale every day before it is too late. If you intend to give presents to your children or your friends and relatives, come buy that which is good and useful.

Blankets, Comforts, Table Linens,

Napkins, Towels, Lace Curtains, Portierres, Lace Bed Sets, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Underwear, Dress Goods, Silk Waists, Clothing, Shoes, or something that you know will do your family good even to the return of another Christmas. There has been no such a sale and those who are wise will be found in the great throng before it is too late. If you are too late don't blame us. We give all people notice. The sale is now in its height and you must come if you serve yourself right.

HUGHES & TATE.

CHEAP CONSERVATORIES.

Winter Window Transformed Into a Veritable Fairyland.

There is no reason why Every Home Should Not Have Flowers—How to Make an Invalid's Room Cheerful and Attractive.

Her house, she says, is no bigger than a minute, with a dining-room window opening on a series of clean but ugly backyards, where neighbors will hang out their Monday wash, so she consulted a nice florist around the corner. The suggestion was to put off the disagreeable view by an arrangement of plants, and the bill must needs be extremely modest.

This is what the florist did for the small consideration of \$8: He took out the lower sash of the window entirely and fastened outside the sill a deep zinc box, measuring 2½ feet on all sides. It was supported by iron brackets on the outside wall beneath the window and then with four squares of skylight glass, the sort that is near an inch thick and a cloudy pale green in tint, he put a slanting roof and sides over the zinc box, reaching from its outer edges to the bottom of the window's upper sash. This done, the box was filled with earth and planted with cheap hardy ferns, bedded down with lycopodium and given color and fragrance by adding a few mignonette and cyclamen plants.

It was when finished an ideal little conservatory, that she framed in by drawing the shade down to a level with the lower end of the top sash and looping back her white lace curtains. Through the heavy glass the autumn sun shines with just sufficient energy to keep the plants in good health and the proper temperature. Its proud owner satisfies her horticultural tastes by spraying the leaves once every 24 hours from a florist's bulb. All day the cool green nook and the heavy glass shut off the back yards effectually and at night the drawn shade shelters the sensitive plants from artificial light.

There is no reason on the whole why every city or country house in winter, she thinks, should not have one such window box to every living room. The chief expense is her building, for the zinc box and glass are the costly items, but a clever brother or husband can put them together in the proper shape, and



FOR AN INVALID'S ROOM.

the hardy ferns, lycopodium, etc., cost very little at any florist's; a dollar and a half well laid out will plant the box fully, not to reckon on the inestimable value such a corner of growing flowers is to any room in the winter. It changes the whole aspect of things, and so widely has she recommended her plan that the little florist round the corner has more orders for winter boxes than he can fill.

The prettiest little conservatory built in a long time was made for a semi-invalid who is very fond of flowers and tried to experiment with orchids and palms. One long window of her bedroom she had cleared of sash and blinds and a circular shelf or bow window built out from the sill on brackets about three feet long and three wide. Then in a wooden frame she had the open window inclosed like a bay, glazed with regular window glass.

The materials and carpenter's work cost her \$15, and when it was finished she began to buy any orchids, large or small, that could thrive indoors. Her purchases ran chiefly to cattleyas and the yellow butterfly variety, that as healthy plants in boxes cost her from 75 cents to twice that sum. These she hung by cords of varying length from the roof of her conservatory, and for \$2 apiece she bought a half dozen small rubber plants and thriving little palms. You can scarcely picture the brilliant beauty of that recess when the orchids began to bloom. Then hung a cloud of the loveliest lavender and yellow over the greenery below like a glimpse into fairyland through the lace curtains.

This conservatory is large enough for one person to stand in. It cost, the plants included, about \$25, and is a sight like Katishaw's elbow—a lovely sight that her friends came miles to see. She wisely chose the orchids because, when healthy plants, they require less care than any others, bloom more readily, their flowers last longer, and if their boxes are wisely enriched at intervals will last without other notice from season to season.

"On the whole," said the little florist convincingly, "I see no reason why every woman should not have at least a window box in her home for the winter, for if she is not lucky at flowers, any florist will send a skillful man to put her plants in order every four weeks, charging her 50 cents for the professional visit, not a big price to pay for something more ornamental in the long run than the costliest bric-a-brac."—St. Louis Republic.

Onions as a Perfume.

In Tartary onions, leeks and garlic are regarded as perfumes. A Tartary lady will make herself agreeable by rubbing a piece of fresh-cut onion on her hands and over her countenance.

Curiosities Indeed.

"How big did you say those hailstones you saw yesterday were?" said the very mild-looking man.

"As big as hens' eggs; big as hens' eggs, sir," replied the citizen who always talks at the top of his voice.

"It's marvelous; simply marvelous! I'm sorry not to have some of them for my collection."

"Why, you are not making a collection of hailstones, are you?"

"No. I refer to the hens' eggs. I guess they are about the smallest on record."—Washington Star.

A Strategic Mother.

Mrs. Yerger—Tommy, do you want some nice jam?

Tommy—Yes, ma.

"I was going to give you some to put on your bread, but I've lost the key of the pantry."

"You don't need any key, ma. I can reach down through the transom and open the door from the inside."

"That's what I wanted to know. Now just wait until your father comes home."—Texas Siftings.

Convicts and Good Roads.

"The way of transgressors is hard." As they stumble along 'neath their loads And they ought to unite and all work with their might And help us in getting good roads. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

JUST A TRIFLE MALICIOUS.



"Emily, will my wife be ready in a few minutes?"

"I hardly think so; her French maid has mislaid her partially."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Not an Artist.

A clever worker at the pen Was he, but yet no prig. The kind that he attended to Was used to house a pig. —N. Y. Recorder.

Too Thin-Skinned, Himself.

"Your friend, Van Dooze, is a great practical joker, I believe?"

"Yes, but he isn't my friend any more."

"What's the matter?"

"I played a joke on him the other day."—Chicago Record.

Made a Difference.

Jayboy—Are you and your wife down here for pleasure?

Gayboy—No. Business.

Jayboy—You did not come on business last time?

Gayboy—No. Came alone last time. —N. Y. World.

The Shopping Mystery.

Mrs. Bargain—Why don't you charge a dollar for these goods, instead of 95 cents?

Salesman—Why, ma'am, you're all ways sure to think of something else you want, while waiting for your change!—Truth.

Looks Very Suspicious.

"Do you know, Clara, I believe young De Smythe is in love with me?"

"You don't say!"

"Yes, he stood talking to me last night, brushing his silk hat the wrong way of the grain."—Chicago Record.

The Boy's View of It.

"What makes you look so unhappy, little boy?"

Small Boy (sobbing)—Nobody never calls me good unless I'm a-doin' somethin' I don't like to do.—Chicago Times-Herald.

From His Uncle's Wardrobe.

"Why do you call that a dress suit when it is only a business rig?" asked Jorkins of his friend McSwell.

"It has figured at three balls just the same," retorted McSwell.—Detroit Free Press.

A Valuable Hint.

He—If you want to get holiday goods cheap I can tell you just how to go about it.

She—How?

He—Buy them after the holidays.—Brooklyn Life.

A Matter of Accent.

Sapsmith—The first thing the phrenologist said when he began to examine my cranium was: "What a head!"

Grimshaw—Are you sure he did not say: "What a head?"—Truth.

A Greater Joy.

Tom—I tell you, old man, inside of a year you'll be hugging yourself because she refused you.

Jack—But I'd rather hug her now, because she accepted me.—Bay City Chat.

Got Out of It.

Quipleigh—Short wanted to borrow \$10 to-day.

Irtleigh—Did you lend it to him?

Quipleigh—No. I asked to be Excused. —N. Y. World.

Regularly Irregular.

Her Father—And does the young man lead a regular life?

His Friend—I should say he did. He gets drunk regularly every week.—Somerville Journal.

Something to Cling To.

She—Do you think that a little temper is a bad thing in a woman?

He—It is a good thing, and she ought never to lose it.—Pick-Me-Up.

Rejected.

The letters in his hand appeared His fury to provoke; "Tis odd these comic papers Are so slow to 'take a joke.' —Judge.

HANDY LITTLE ARTICLE.

A Wall Pocket for Stationery Which Is Easily Made.

This handy little article—especially for the person usually of the masculine gender, who can never remember where the ink and paper are kept—is made of gray linen. The variety sold as dress linen at 25 cents a yard, and which has a high polish, is best.

The size will largely depend on the size of paper and envelopes used. The back is made double to admit of slipping in a tablet or letter paper at the side. The pocket at bottom should be a trifle larger than the envelopes and of sufficient depth to hold 50 envelopes. A good quality of Bristol board may be used for the foundation, and the linen must be decorated before covering



WALL POCKET FOR STATIONERY.

the different compartments. The decoration is very simple for anything so effective, and consists of painting in the design with Chinese white, shading the centers of petals with green, and outlining with Japanese gold cord, couched down with yellow silk. It will be best to cut a pattern for the different parts of stiff brown paper, bend them to the required shape and adjust to position on the back. Now take your Bristol board—mark with pencil and rule where the sides of compartments should come, and with a sharp knife cut partly through the board. They will now bend without breaking into the required box form. Cover with the decorated linen and line with the plain; sewing the edges together, over and over, with gray silk.

The two little boxes on top of envelope case have a rubber band passing from front edge of lid through the back, which keeps them closed. A narrow strip is fitted between them in circular form to hold a small patent ink stand. At the upper right-hand corner a spiral pen rack is attached and the different parts are joined firmly together with gray button-hole twist and finished with a twisted gold cord. If my readers desire to make this and are in doubt on any points, I shall be very glad to answer any questions they may direct to me, care Farm, Field and Fireside. The Japanese gold cord and the twisted gold cord will be found at the fancy stores, and the Bristol board at the printer's or stationer's.—Ida D. Bennett, in Farmer's Review.

Care of Hard-Wood Floors.

A housekeeper who is noted for her neatness says that a wood floor in the house is as much care as a baby. This is no doubt true, and yet a little attention systematically given the floor each day is productive of marvelous good results. A flannel bag made to slip over the bristles of a broom makes an excellent and convenient polisher. The wood floor should be swept each morning with this flannel-covered broom, and twice a week it should be carefully oiled. If the floor is hard wood use linseed oil, while if it is stained or painted the inexpensive crude oil will answer just as well. It should be rubbed upon the floor with cheese cloth rather than flannel to avoid the lint scattered over the floor. To deep-stained or varnished floor light-wipe frequently with a solution of milk and water.

Feathers as Popular Trimmings.

Feathers are everywhere. Combined with imitation jewels and jet they make most elaborate trimmings. Vandyke points made of black ostrich plumes are strikingly effective on light colored evening gowns. Small curly tips are used for outlining decollete bodices. In the stores narrow feather trimming is sold by the yard for expensive cloth costumes. It is applied to the bodice to simulate a vest or to outline seams. Spangles are frequently combined with a feather fringe. Trimmings formed of feather pendants are another novelty. The pendants swing from a jeweled band, and outline a corsage beautifully. The newest satins for evening gowns have raised velvet flowers for the designs and are wonderfully soft and beautiful.

A Word About Birthdays.

A lonely woman, one who was bearing patiently a great sorrow, surprised a friend one day by saying: "Come with me next Tuesday, it is my birthday, and I want you to help me celebrate it." "Why should she care to celebrate her birthday?" thought the friend. But the next week she learned, for the sorrowful one went loaded with gifts to an institution in which she took a keen interest. "I want some one to be glad that I was born," said she, and that is the noblest, best and happiest thought that can come to us on our birthdays. It is pleasant to be remembered and to receive presents, but whether surrounded with love or suffering from neglect, which is more often thoughtlessness than intention, we can make some one happier because we were born.

Use of the Lemon in Manicuring.

Sliced lemon is almost as indispensable an adjunct of the toilet as the tea table. It will, if used with reason, keep the skin white. If rubbed across the fingernails it is almost as effective as manicure scissors in keeping down hang nails.

Just What They Wanted.

The editor of the Chump Book haughtily waved his hand.

"I tell you we do not care for it," he repeated in a lofty tone.

"But, sir," pleaded the poor but struggling author, "if you do not accept my article then indeed I am lost, for already it has been rejected by every other publication in the country."

"Is that so?" cried the editor with awakened interest; "then let me have it instantly!"

Whereupon it appeared in the very next issue of the Chump Book, accompanied by two indistinguishable illustrations by Weirsdley, the celebrated contortionist.—N. Y. Recorder.

First Sight of a Railway Train.

A country boy who was brought up in a remote region of Scotland had occasion to accompany his father to a village near which a branch line of railway passes. The morning after his arrival, when sauntering in the garden behind the house in which they were staying, he beheld with wondering eyes a train go by. For a moment he stood staring at it with astonishment and then, running into the house, he said: "Fayther, fayther, come out! There's a smiddy ran off wi' a row o' houses, an' its awa' doon by the back o' the town."—London Telegraph.

An Unmanly New Woman.

"What do you think?" exclaimed one emancipated woman.

"I don't know." "What do I?"

"Our president, Miss Tomas Buoy has taken to smoking cigarettes."

"What! We must impeach her at once. The idea of her doing anything so unmanly!"—Washington Star.

In a Restaurant.

"Look here, waiter, this piece of cheese is moldy."

The waiter looked at the piece of cheese and perceived that it was really green and blue on top, and did not look nice. Taking it in his hand he turned it upside down on the plate, so that the good side was uppermost, and remarked:

"There, that's the way it belongs. There is nothing the matter with it now, is there?"—Texas Siftings.

Smelling Gunpowder.

Professor—Why, in making gunpowder, is saltpeter used as a component part?

Tom Anjerri—To make it smell bad, I reckon, so the soldiers can say that they smelt gunpowder. Pa is always bragging about the gunpowder he smelt during the war.—Texas Siftings.

Alas! For a Lass.

Alas! I'm in love and would marry; I'm really quite anxious to wed; And single no longer I'd tarry, I long to be double instead.

But the paths through which Cupid has led me Have burdened my heart with regret, The girls whom I'd have will not wed me, While I don't want the ones I can get. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

Just His Luck.

"There's no doubt that Jones killed himself?"

"None whatever."

"What caused him to do it?"

"He got a divorce from his wife on Tuesday and on Thursday she fell heir to \$450,000!"—Chicago Record.

Another Controversy Breaks Out.

The Ear of Corn—When I get down to 15 cents a bushel I'm worth something for fuel, and you ain't.

The Potato—No, I'm only good for food. They burn you in one part of the stove in order to bake me in the other.—Chicago Tribune.

Somewhat Embarrassing.

The tryingest time for a man, I ween, And trials are always a plenty, Is when introductions must pass between His second wife who is seventeen And his daughter who is twenty. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

A BROAD HINT.

He (as the clock strikes 11)—I like a person who has some vim and go in him.

She—So do I, especially the go.—N. Y. Herald.

His Rival.

She was happy in the love of him She married for his pelf; Though she adored another— That other was herself. —Puck.

He Was Hired.

Mr. Undervait—So you want a job driving one of my coal teams, eh? Are you a saving man in your way?

Big Barley (significantly)—Well, I'd be a savin' man in your weigh, boss. I weighs over two hunderd an' fifty.—Judge.

He Owed Everybody.

Notorious Spendthrift (to waiter at a restaurant)—How much do I owe?

Waiter—That's more than I can tell. —Texas Siftings.

For Convenience.

"I like a book to combine amusement with instruction."

"Yes—with the instruction in an appendix."—Bay City Chat.

The Consolations of Matrimony.

She—I suppose you would have been happier if you had not married me?

He—Yes, darling, but I wouldn't have known it.—Bay City Chat.

A Sorrow's Crown of Sorrow.

"Yes, her married life was very unhappy. She suffered untold misery."

"Ah, that must indeed have been intolerable."—Bay City Chat.

BRIGHT COREAN WOMAN.

She Has Come to the United States to Study Medicine.

How Esther Pak Obtained the Right to Travel in Her Native Country—Her Presence of Mind in Very Trying Circumstances.

The only mode of traveling for women in Korea is by chairs, and, therefore, they seldom go very far from home. No unmarried woman is allowed to go traveling or show herself in public alone.

It was this reason that induced Kim, a young Korean woman, who had since her childhood been educated by the Methodist missionaries, to marry in order that she might be allowed to go out among the heathens of her own country and preach the Gospel. The marriage turned out a very happy one and the young couple have had no trouble, although they never saw each other until the wedding day, and Esther, which is her Christian name, was enabled to do good among her people as an interpreter and teacher.

It was her good fortune when only 15 years old to be employed as interpreter of Dr. Rosette Sherwood Hall, a medical missionary, who took a great interest in the bright young woman and instructed her in the use of medicine, employing her as a nurse in a Korean missionary hospital in Seoul.

Esther Pak, such is her married name, wishing to follow the medical profession, was the first Korean woman who resolved to come to America. After due permission from the Korean government had been obtained, Esther Pak and her husband came to this country in company with Dr. Hall, who still keeps up her interest in her young protege.

Mrs. Pak, who is a fair representative of the Mongolian type in appearance, has often been annoyed in traveling in America by persons who believe her to be a Chinese woman, telegrams having been sent as to her identity, and only Dr. Hall's kind protection has saved her from unnecessary detention and trouble.

It is Mrs. Pak's intention to enter a medical college next year, for which she is now preparing herself. She speaks English fluently, with a very



ESTHER PAK.

slight accent. She has a perfect physique and shows that nature has designed her for the medical profession by her sympathetic kindness and tenderness towards the sick. Although yet only 19 years of age, she has had opportunity to learn from experience what takes years to study from books.

The four years at college seem to her a long time to look forward to. Although she has her husband here, Mrs. Pak longs to go back to her beautiful country, and work there—for the good of her own sex, to deliver them from bondage of ignorance and superstition. When only 15 years of age, Esther was once left in charge of the hospital in Korea during the temporary absence of the physician, when a woman came, asking relief for a severe toothache. Esther showed her the forceps and asked the woman if she would let her take out the aching tooth.

The woman gave her consent and Esther applied the instrument. She pulled once, no—the obstinate tooth would not yield; another wrench and out came a molar with three big roots. Since then she has extracted at least 50 teeth.

What American girl would have had such luck?

Mrs. Pak in coming to a Christian country, expected to find all men and women excellent, but she said: "I soon found out quite differently."

This energetic young woman with her deep conviction of a calling, her quiet observation and her winning ways, has already won friends in this country, who are ready to assist her in her good work and encourage her as she deserves. —Detroit Free Press.

The Housekeeper's Best Friend.

Turpentine is the best friend housekeepers have, and a supply should always be kept on hand. It is good for burns, excellent for corns, good for rheumatism and sore throat and a quick remedy for fits and convulsions. It is a sure preventive against moths, a few drops rendering garments safe from such invasions during the summer. It drives away ants and bugs from store-rooms and corners by putting a few drops on the shelves. It effectually destroys bugs and injures neither furniture nor clothing. For cleaning paint add a spoonful to a pail of warm water. A little in the suds on washday makes washing easier.

Can Wear Men's Clothes.

Rose Bonheur began to work seriously at painting when she was about 15 and donned male attire so that she could go about to fairs and slaughter houses without attracting attention, suspected her of being a girl, and found it so comfortable that she has worn it ever since to work in. She and Mme. Diaulaf, the wife of the explorer, are the only two women in France who are legally authorized to appear in public in men's clothes.

DO YOU WANT A Situation?

For circulars address WILBUR R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.

Prof. Smith, for 19 Years Principal of the COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

For System of Book-keeping and General Business Education, etc. Cost to complete Business course about \$40, including tuition, books and board. Phonography, Typewriting and Telegraphy taught. 100% successful graduates. —No in State and no officials. No Vacation. ENTER NOW. Kentucky University Diploma awarded our graduates. \$25 Assistance given our graduates in securing situations. \$25 In order that your letters may reach this College see this notice and address as below.

WILBUR R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.

Look In. Come In.

D. S. CARPENTER.

Invites you to look over his stock and select your Christmas Presents. Nice line of Furniture, Rocking Chairs with either Rattan, Wood or Spring Seats. Baby Buggies, Hobby Horses, Fancy Chairs for Children, Cradles, Cradles, Harness, Stoves of various kinds. Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, Vehicles of any kind. Call and see.

D. S. CARPENTER, Hustonville, Ky.

In the Matter of the assigned Estate of W. G. Welch.

Notice to Creditors!

The creditors of said estate are hereby notified to present their claims to the assignee at his office in the town of Stanford, Ky., before the 10th day of January, 1906, verified as required by law and PURGED OF ALL USURY.

R. C. WARREN, Assignee of W. G. Welch.

CINCINNATI

Twice - A - Week Gazette,

(Formerly The Weekly

The Greatest Family Newspaper of the Ohio Valley.

6 1/2 Columns of Reading Matter in a Year

ALL FOR \$1.

.....OR.....

Six Months For 50c

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The Shelbyville News and the Elizabethtown News both copy our list of quotations, and request their readers to send answers to them, just as if they had gone to the work themselves of getting up the list as we did. It's all right though, gentlemen. We like to serve our friends, but at the same time we like for them to show that they appreciate it.

The Louisville Truth has donned a new dress and gives other evidence of a prosperity which most everybody but Auditor Norman will enjoy. Editor W. M. Finley says that under the new management the paper has been unusually successful pecuniary.

JAMES B. PACE, regarded as the wealthiest man in Richmond, Va., has failed for over a million of dollars, caused it is said by the inability of friends, whose paper he held, to meet their obligations. He has also been unfortunate in cotton speculations. He was president of the Planters' National Bank, but it is stated that he made it perfectly secure by pledging to it \$250,000 worth of real estate to cover his indebtedness. Mr. Pace made his money principally in the tobacco business. He was a most liberal and public spirited man and his failure is a sad blow to the Capital of the ill fated Confederacy. If our memory serves us correctly, he not only a built a large and handsome Methodist church, but has since kept up its expenses.

HENRY C. DIXON, ex-Senator, tells his little tale of woe how Senator Blackburn, after his vote practically elected him over Senator Williams, disregarded his promises to him and gave him the very cold shake when he went to Washington to hold him to their performance. Mr. Dixon doesn't deserve any better than he got, for helping to elect such a man, and he will receive precious little sympathy by reason of his pitiful recital. The instance goes to prove, however, that the silver Senator is as ungrateful as he is untrustworthy as a leader and beyond a certain coterie of kindred spirits has no true friendships.

The story comes from Frankfort that a pickpocket got after Gov. Bradley, who promptly knocked him down. Our representative elect, Hon. B. B. King, wasn't quite so fortunate in getting away with his man. In fact it is told that the man got away with him, or rather with his pantaloons. He had to come home without them, but we do not intend to leave the inference that he came home without any pantaloons on. He is not that kind of a man.

The Middlesboro Herald made its first appearance Friday and gives material evidence that there is still life in the Magic City, so-called. The paper is the size of this, is printed by a company and edited by Mr. D. E. McDowell, who in his salutatory expresses strong confidence in the certainty that Middlesboro will cut and come again. Let us hope so.

Mr. J. W. Peck has sold his Pendleton Democrat plant to J. M. Wilson, Jr., who will remove it to Cythiana and publish a republican paper. Mr. Peck keeps his friends in hope by telling them that he will likely open up again at the old stand where he has done well pecuniarily and made a good reputation with the fraternity.

NEWSY NOTES.

—South Carolina liquor dispensary profits up to Oct. 31, aggregated \$210,000.

—It is said that 40 carloads of Christmas trees have been shipped from Foxcraft, Me.

—Miss Maria Melineff, of New York, committed suicide while suffering from toothache.

—Fire at Council Bluffs, Ia., destroyed property worth over a quarter of a million of dollars.

—Jim Nichols, a negro murderer, was hanged in West Virginia. He confessed on the scaffold.

—The grand jury at Memphis has returned 66 indictments against A. K. Ward, the forger.

—The date of the execution of Theodore Durrant at San Francisco was set for February 21.

—Two men were killed and two others fatally injured by a dynamite explosion at Lafayette, Tenn.

—Sunday's Cincinnati Enquirer told of nine persons who were killed the day before while hunting.

—Capt. Harry Jackson, a prominent lawyer of Atlanta, died after an operation for appendicitis.

—Seven baby elephants arrived at New York Friday, consigned to Barnum & Bailey, the circus men.

—In a fight in a church yard at Warren, O., John Flagerly was fatally injured and Sam Stone seriously hurt.

—Congressman Boatner, of Louisiana, has challenged H. J. Hearsay editor of the New Orleans States, to fight a duel.

—Gov. Matthews was formally endorsed for the presidential nomination by the Indiana State Central Committee.

—After waiting 11 years for vengeance, Walter Kennedy has killed Amos Wright, the slayer of his father, near Paris, Texas.

—The father of Dalton and Harry Arnold of Frankfort, believes they were not drowned but were picked up by a vessel and taken to Cuba.

—Out of 30 graves opened in a little town near Topeka, Kan., 21 were found empty. The students of the medical college at Topeka have fled to escape mob violence.

—Hon. Edward McPherson, ex-Congressman and for many years clerk of the house, died at Gettysburg, Pa., as the result of an overdose of poison, accidentally taken.

—James C. Young, of Shelbyville, Ind., has entered suit for \$5,000 damages against his son. The boy had his father arrested, alleging that he had threatened to kill him and now the old man wants damages.

—A representative of Maxim has brought to the United States one of Maxim's latest inventions, a gun that is guaranteed to fire 600 rounds a minute. It weighs only 127 pounds and can be operated by one man.

—Charles Robertson, of Mauckport, Ind., charged his wife with being unfaithful, whereupon she struck him on the head with a rolling pin, crushing his skull. The wife is now in jail and the husband is in a hospital.

—The N. Y. World issued the largest edition Sunday ever sent out by any paper. There were over 525,000 papers printed each of 68 pages and each containing 544 columns of reading, advertising and pictorial matter.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Miss Mary Cowen sang at Walnut Flat church Sunday night and perfectly charmed her hearers.

—The Armenians sent this appeal to the Christian nations: "In the name of humanity and Christianity save us."

—Miss Pearl Dunn died at Evansville, from wounds inflicted by a weak-minded mourner during services at church.

—Rev. Trafton, of Wilmore College, preached here Sunday and will continue to fill the pulpit at the Methodist church each 3d Sunday. He is from New Brunswick, Canada.

—The Rev. William C. Young, president of Centre College, will probably



DR. WILLIAM C. YOUNG.

leave about the first or middle of next week for Excelsior Springs, Missouri, to remain some time. He has been in very bad health.

—Elder W. P. Walden, of Lancaster, passed up to Corbin Friday to see after the new Christian church he is having built there. He tells us that it will seat when completed 300 or 400 people and be a model of comfort and coziness.

—Rev. J. T. Sharrard preached a very fine discourse on the relationship of pastor to congregation Sunday, which struck pretty close to home to some of his hearers. He will take to himself a wife this week and will not preach next Sunday.

—New Hope church in Rockcastle county still sticks to the time-honored custom of the church for men and women to sit on different sides of the house. The other day a man named John Smith, after filling up on whisky, went in and sat on the ladies' side. H. P. Allen, the usher, went to him and asked him to change his seat. This angered Smith, and he reached for his revolver. Allen, in self-defense grasped Smith's throat, and a lively scuffle occurred. Smith was arrested.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Two well dressed white men forced an entrance into the C. S. depot at Danville Friday night and at the point of pistols forced C. L. Vallandigham, night operator, to open the cash drawer and give them its contents, amounting to \$14. They then broke into the freight office, but took nothing of consequence.

A FATAL COLLISION occurred on the Cincinnati Southern near High Bridge Saturday. While Conductor J. L. Duvall had his train working in a tunnel near there a freight train dashed into it, killing him instantly and tearing one of his men's legs off at the hip. Michael O'Day, John Ireland, freight engineer, suffered a broken arm; his fireman, Joseph Worthlen, bruises on the head and shoulder, and J. C. Marsh, foreman of the work train, was badly bruised. Supt. Murphy is inclined to the belief that criminal negligence caused the wreck and that Engineer Ireland is at fault.

Honors Even.

"You can claim first blood, anyhow," said the early customer at the meat market, who had leaned up against the chopping-block and soiled his clothes. "Yes, sir," replied the butcher, slapping a fresh steak on the scales, "but you've got the first round all right enough."—Chicago Tribune.

The Pretty Milkmaid Passes. The pretty maiden milks the cows no longer, one by one. What time she did that heretofore she spends in painting scenery. Her papa drains the lowing kine at rise and set of sun. Assisted by iconoclastic vacuum machinery.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Wifely Solitude.

Watte—Does your wife object to your poker playing? Potts—Oh, not violently. All she asks of me is that I will start for home as soon as I find myself a good winner.—Indianapolis Journal.

Why He Took Offense.

Willie—You must be an india-rubber man, Mr. Suitor. Mr. S.—Why so? Willie—Because I heard pa say that you were bounced about twice a week.—N. Y. World.

Relieving His Feelings.

Magistrate—You will be bound over to keep the peace toward all her majesty's subjects for six months. Bill Sykes—Well, 'eaven 'elp the first furrier as I comes across!—Pick-Me-Up.

PENNY'S DRUG STORE.

NO NEED TO LOOK FURTHER.

Our stock was bought at

LOW PRICES.

And will be sold the same way.

We have a line of Goods at 25c, 50c, \$1, \$2, \$3, \$5 and upwards that would formerly have cost you double the money.

In BOOKS especially are We Sure to Please You.

Solid Gold, Sterling Silver and Plated Goods and in fact EVERYTHING

In the Line of the Jeweler

At Ruinously Low Prices.

PENNY'S DRUG & JEWELRY STORE.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Over 100 divorces were recently granted inside of three hours by three Chicago judges.

—In San Francisco a 17-year-old husband recently obtained an absolute divorce from his 16-year-old wife.

—Mr. Harris Craig, the 19-year-old son of Mr. William Craig, will marry Miss Lucy Wilson, of Boyle, tomorrow. —Miss Emma Rockefeller, daughter of the Standard Oil magnate, was married to Dr. D. Hunter McAlpin, Jr., of New York city.

—Miss Margaret Rives Nichols was married at Cincinnati to the Marquis de Chambrun, of the French Legation at Washington.

—"They say" that a well-to-do old bachelor, who lives on the Boyle county line, will lead to the hymenal altar this week a pretty maiden who resides near Knob Lick Station.

—Hon. Jos. A. Walton, of German-town, ex-legislator, and Mrs. Julia Talliferro, of Chatham, were married in Cincinnati. The groom is the father of Judge Matt Walton, of Lexington.

—A man who has kept account of the number of kisses exchanged with his wife since their union consents to its publication as follows: First year, 36,500; second year, 16,000; third year, 3,650; fourth year, 120; fifth year, 2. He then left off keeping the record.

—"There is no reason why a woman should be compelled to promise to obey her husband any more than the husband should be compelled to promise to obey his wife."—N. Y. Independent. The Bible says: "Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands as unto the Lord," (Eph. 5-25) and "Likewise ye wives be in subjection to your husbands," etc., (1 Pet. 3-1) while it is nowhere written "husbands, submit to your wives," or "like wise ye husbands be in subjection to your own wives." Is not this a reason?—Western Record.

—According to a report just issued the American Board of Foreign Missions has sent out 11,574 missionaries.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

STANFORD, KY.

WILLIAM SHELTON, President.
MRS. NANNIE S. SAUFLEY, Lady Principal.
Miss Emma L. Martin, Peeding Teacher in the Study Hall.
Miss Mary Cowen, Principal of the Music Department.
Miss Mary P. Harris, Principal of the Department of Art and Education.

Next Session will begin Wednesday, January 22.

For terms, &c., send for Circular or call at the College.

Great Display of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

All departments are at the best. All respond with the greatest attractions of the year, which for

Splendor & Low Prices

Have seldom if evnr been equalled.

At the Louisville Store

Thousands of Bargains may be had for Christmas giving. In

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Clothing,

A full line of Christmas Toys. The question of the hour is what Christmas gifts to give. Here are a few of the many articles suitable for Presents.

Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Silk and Worsted Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, Gloves, Shirts, Underwear,

CLOAKS - & - CAPES,

Suits, Overcoats, Ladies' and Men's Fine Shoes, Hats, Caps, Pants,

Fine MackIntoshes, Etc.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

STANFORD, KY.,

A: URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,
T: D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores.

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Eminence, Georgetown, Ky., and Mauckport, Ind.

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Gov. BRADLEY shows by the appointment of Col. Walter Forrester, managing editor of the Louisville Commercial, to be assistant adjutant general, that he appreciates the help of his friends and doesn't forget favors. Col. Forrester has served him from start to finish and as he will retain a position with the Commercial will still be able to be of valiant service to his administration.

THE Shelbyville News and the Elizabethtown News both copy our list of quotations, and request their readers to send answers to them, just as if they had gone to the work themselves of getting up the list as we did. It's all right though, gentlemen. We like to serve our friends, but at the same time we like for them to show that they appreciate it.

The Louisville Truth has donned a new dress and gives other evidence of a prosperity which most everybody but Auditor Norman will enjoy. Editor W. M. Finley says that under the new management the paper has been unusually successful pecuniary.

JAMES B. PACE, regarded as the wealthiest man in Richmond, Va., has failed for over a million of dollars, caused it is said by the inability of friends, whose paper he held, to meet their obligations. He has also been unfortunate in cotton speculations. He was president of the Planters' National Bank, but it is stated that he made it perfectly secure by pledging to it \$250,000 worth of real estate to cover his indebtedness. Mr. Pace made his money principally in the tobacco business. He was a most liberal and public spirited man and his failure is a sad blow to the Capital of the ill fated Confederacy. If our memory serves us correctly, he not only a built a large and handsome Methodist church, but has since kept up its expenses.

HENRY C. DIXON, ex-Senator, tells his little tale of woe how Senator Blackburn, after his vote practically elected him over Senator Williams, disregarded his promises to him and gave him the very cold shake when he went to Washington to hold him to their performance. Mr. Dixon doesn't deserve any better than he got, for helping to elect such a man, and he will receive precious little sympathy by reason of his pitiful recital. The instance goes to prove, however, that the silver Senator is as ungrateful as he is untrustworthy as a leader and beyond a certain coterie of kindred spirits has no true friendships.

The story comes from Frankfort that a pickpocket got after Gov. Bradley, who promptly knocked him down. Our representative elect, Hon. B. B. King, wasn't quite so fortunate in getting away with his man. In fact it is told that the man got away with him, or rather with his pantaloons. He had to come home without them, but we do not intend to leave the inference that he came home without any pantaloons. He is not that kind of a man.

The Middlesboro Herald made its first appearance Friday and gives material evidence that there is still life in the Magic City, so-called. The paper is the size of this, is printed by a company and edited by Mr. D. E. McDowell, who in his salutatory expresses strong confidence in the certainty that Middlesboro will cut and come again. Let us hope so.

MR. J. W. PECK has sold his Pendleton Democrat plant to J. M. Wilson, Jr., who will remove it to Cynthiana and publish a republican paper. Mr. Peck keeps his friends in hope by telling them that he will likely open up again at the old stand where he has done well pecuniarily and made a good reputation with the fraternity.

NEWSY NOTES.

—South Carolina liquor dispensary profits up to Oct. 31, aggregated \$210,000.

—It is said that 40 carloads of Christmas trees have been shipped from Foxcraft, Me.

—Miss Maria Melineff, of New York, committed suicide while suffering from toothache.

—Fire at Council Bluffs, Ia., destroyed property worth over a quarter of a million of dollars.

—Jim Nichols, a negro murderer, was hanged in West Virginia. He confessed on the scaffold.

—The grand jury at Memphis has returned 66 indictments against A. K. Ward, the forger.

—The date of the execution of Theodore Durrant at San Francisco was set for February 21.

—Two men were killed and two others fatally injured by a dynamite explosion at Lafayette, Tenn.

—Sunday's Cincinnati Enquirer told of nine persons who were killed the day before while hunting.

—Capt. Harry Jackson, a prominent lawyer of Atlanta, died after an operation for appendicitis.

—Seven baby elephants arrived at New York Friday, consigned to Barnum & Bailey, the circus men.

—In a fight in a church yard at Warren, O., John Flagerty was fatally injured and Sam Stone seriously hurt.

—Congressman Boatner, of Louisiana, has challenged H. J. Hearsey editor of the New Orleans States, to fight a duel.

—Gov. Matthews was formally endorsed for the presidential nomination by the Indiana State Central Committee.

—After waiting 11 years for vengeance, Walter Kennedy has killed Amos Wright, the slayer of his father, near Paris, Texas.

—The father of Dalton and Harry Arnold of Frankfort, believes they were not drowned but were picked up by a vessel and taken to Cuba.

—Out of 30 graves opened in a little town near Topeka, Kan., 21 were found empty. The students of the medical college at Topeka have fled to escape mob violence.

—Hon. Edward McPherson, ex-Congressman and for many years clerk of the house, died at Gettysburg, Pa., as the result of an overdose of poison, accidentally taken.

—James C. Young, of Shelbyville, Ind., has entered suit for \$5,000 damages against his son. The boy had his father arrested, alleging that he had threatened to kill him and now the old man wants damages.

—A representative of Maxim has brought to the United States one of Maxim's latest inventions, a gun that is guaranteed to fire 600 rounds a minute. It weighs only 127 pounds and can be operated by one man.

—Charles Robertson, of Mauckport, Ind., charged his wife with being unfaithful, whereupon she struck him on the head with a rolling pin, crushing his skull. The wife is now in jail and the husband is in a hospital.

—The N. Y. World issued the largest edition Sunday ever sent out by any paper. There were over 525,000 papers printed each of 68 pages and each containing 544 columns of reading, advertising and pictorial matter.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Miss Mary Cowen sang at Walnut Flat church Sunday night and perfectly charmed her hearers.

—The Armenians sent this appeal to the Christian nations: "In the name of humanity and Christianity save us."

—Miss Pearl Dunn died at Evansville, from wounds inflicted by a weak-minded mourner during services at church.

—Rev. Trafton, of Wilmore College, preached here Sunday and will continue to fill the pulpit at the Methodist church each 3d Sunday. He is from New Brunswick, Canada.

—The Rev. William C. Young, president of Centre College, will probably



DR. WILLIAM C. YOUNG.

leave about the first or middle of next week for Excelsior Springs, Missouri, to remain some time. He has been in very bad health.

—Elder W. P. Walden, of Lancaster, passed up to Corbin Friday to see after the new Christian church he is having built there. He tells us that it will seat when completed 300 or 400 people and be a model of comfort and coziness.

—Rev. J. T. Sharrard preached a very fine discourse on the relationship of pastor to congregation Sunday, which struck pretty close to home to some of his hearers. He will take to himself a wife this week and will not preach next Sunday.

—New Hope church in Rockcastle county still sticks to the time-honored custom of the church for men and women to sit on different sides of the house. The other day a man named John Smith, after filling up on whisky, went in and sat on the ladies' side. H. P. Allen, the usher, went to him and asked him to change his seat. This angered Smith, and he reached for his revolver. Allen, in self-defense grasped Smith's throat, and a lively scrimmage occurred. Smith was arrested.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Two well dressed white men forced an entrance into the C. S. depot at Danville Friday night and at the point of pistols forced C. L. Vallandigham, night operator, to open the cash drawer and give them its contents, amounting to \$14. They then broke into the freight office, but took nothing of consequence.

A FATAL COLLISION occurred on the Cincinnati Southern near High Bridge Saturday. While Conductor J. L. Duvall had his train working in a tunnel near there a freight train dashed into it, killing him instantly and tearing one of his men's legs off at the hip. Michael O'Day, John Ireland, freight engineer, suffered a broken arm; his fireman, Joseph Worthless, bruises on the head and shoulder, and J. C. Marsh, foreman of the work train, was badly bruised. Supt. Murphy is inclined to the belief that criminal negligence caused the wreck and that Engineer Ireland is at fault.

Honors Even.

"You can claim first blood, anyhow," said the early customer at the meat market, who had leaned up against the chopping-block and soiled his clothes. "Yes, sir," replied the butcher, slapping a fresh steak on the scales, "but you've got the first round all right enough."—Chicago Tribune.

The Pretty Milkmaid Passes. The pretty maiden milks the cows no longer, one by one. What time she did that heretofore she spends in painting scenery. Her papa drains the kowling kine at rise and set of sun. Assisted by iconoclastic vacuum machinery.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Wifely Solitude.

Watte—Does your wife object to your poker playing?

Potte—Oh, not violently. All she asks of me is that I will start for home as soon as I find myself a good winner.

—Indianapolis Journal.

Why He Took Offense.

Willie—You must be an india-rubber man, Mr. Suitor.

Mr. S.—Why so?

Willie—Because I heard pa say that you were bounced about twice a week.

Relieving His Feelings.

Magistrate—You will be bound over to keep the peace toward all her majesty's subjects for six months.

Bill Sykes—Well, 'eaven 'elp the first turriner as I comes across!—Pick-Me-Up.

PENNY'S DRUG STORE.

NO NEED TO LOOK FURTHER.

Our stock was bought at

LOW PRICES.

And will be sold the same way.

We have a line of Goods at 25c, 50c, \$1, \$2, \$3, \$5 and upwards that would formerly have cost you double the money.

In BOOKS especially are We Sure to Please You.

Solid Gold, Sterling Silver and Plated Goods and in fact EVERYTHING

In the Line of the Jeweler

At Ruinously Low Prices.

PENNY'S DRUG & JEWELRY STORE.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Over 100 divorces were recently granted inside of three hours by three Chicago judges.

—In San Francisco a 17-year old husband recently obtained an absolute divorce from his 16-year-old wife.

—Mr. Harris Craig, the 19-year-old son of Mr. William Craig, will marry Miss Lucy Wilson, of Boyle, tomorrow.

—Miss Emma Rockefeller, daughter of the Standard Oil magnate, was married to Dr. D. Hunter McAlpin, Jr., of New York city.

—Miss Margaret Rives Nichols was married at Cincinnati to the Marquis de Chambrun, of the French Legation at Washington.

—"They say" that a well-to-do old bachelor, who lives on the Boyle county line, will lead to the hymenial altar this week a pretty maiden who resides near Knoblick Station.

—Hon. Jos. A. Walton, of German-ton, ex-legislator, and Mrs. Julia Talliferro, of Chatham, were married in Cincinnati. The groom is the father of Judge Matt Walton, of Lexington.

—A man who has kept account of the number of kisses exchanged with his wife since their union consents to its publication as follows: First year, 36,500; second year, 16,000; third year, 3,650; fourth year, 120; fifth year, 2. He then left off keeping the record.

—"There is no reason why a woman should be compelled to promise to obey her husband any more than the husband should be compelled to promise to obey his wife."—N. Y. Independent. The Bible says: "Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands as unto the Lord," (Eph. 5-25) and "Likewise ye wives be in subjection to your husbands," etc., (1 Pet. 3-1) while it is nowhere written "husbands, submit to your wives," or "like wise ye husbands be in subjection to your own wives." Is not this a reason?—Western Recorder.

—According to a report just issued the American Board of Foreign Missions has sent out 11,574 missionaries.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

STANFORD, KY.

WILLIAM SHELTON, President.

MRS. NANNIE S. SAUFLEY, Lady Principal.
Miss Emma L. Martin, Presiding Teacher in the Study Hall;
Miss Mary Cowen, Principal of the Music Department;
Miss Mary P. Harris, Principal of the Departments of Art and Elocution.

Next Session will begin Wednesday, January 22.

For terms, &c., send for Circular or call at the College.

Great Display of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

All departments are at the best. All respond with the greatest attractions of the year, which for

Splendor & Low Prices

Have seldom if ever been equalled.

At the Louisville Store

Thousands of Bargains may be had for Christmas giving. In

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Clothing,

A full line of Christmas Toys. The question of the hour is what Christmas gifts to give. Here are a few of the many articles suitable for Presents.

Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Silk and Worsted Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, Gloves, Shirts, Underwear,

CLOAKS - & - CAPES,

Suits, Overcoats, Ladies' and Men's Fine Shoes, Hats, Caps, Pants,

Fine MackIntoshes, Etc.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,
STANFORD, KY.

A: URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,
T: D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores.

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Eminence, Georgetown, Ky., and Mauckport, Ind.

Don't you need some knives, forks or spoons? Remember everything goes at reduced prices. A beautiful selection of rings too. Come and look them over. Penny's Drug and Jewelry Store.

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MISS HATTIE GANN, daughter of Mr. H. C. Gann, who used to live here but now resides in Somerset, has opened a photograph gallery at Dayton, Tenn., says the Somerset Paragon.

MR. A. A. WARREN is filling Joe Embury's place in the bank at present, but it will be good news to his friends to hear that Joe will soon be able to fill his own place. He is nearly well again.

OUR artist disappointed us in the picture of Miss Ellen Owsley, but we print that of another young lady instead, as will be seen by reference to our first page. Miss Owsley will certainly appear Friday.

LUCIEN BECKNER, who married Miss Marie Davis Warren, of Danville, was granted law license after an examination before the judges of the court of appeals, and will practice with his father, ex Congressman Beckner, at Winchester.

MR. B. F. HAYDEN will leave to-morrow with his children for Seguin, Texas, where his friends hope he will find a pleasant home and get all this world's goods he desires. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hayden will keep the little infant, who eight months ago lost its mother.

THE Louisville Commercial of Thursday publishes a picture and sketch of Samuel M. Carson, who was elected to the Legislature from the 10th ward of that city. The paper says: Mr. Carson was born in Lincoln county in 1837. His ancestors were Virginians, but he does not claim to be one of the F. F. V's. At the breaking out of the civil war he enlisted in the First Kentucky Cavalry on Oct. 8, 1861, at Camp Dick Robinson. After the war he returned to his old home at Stanford and held several public positions, among them those of marshal, police judge and tax collector.

CITY AND VICINITY.

JARDINIERS at cost at Farris & Hardin's.

THE lamps and China at Danks are superior to any in town.

WIFE, Steel Range, Xmas gift, \$25 Higgins & McKinney.

FOR RENT.—Cottage on Logan Ave. after Jan. 1st. S. P. Staggs.

Two good store-rooms in centre of town for rent. Apply at this office.

Don't buy your Christmas goods until you visit Craig & Hocker's cash house.

THE College will close for the holidays next Friday, to resume again on the 30th.

ORANGES, lemons, bananas, grapes, figs, dates and coconuts. Higgins & McKinney.

FOR SALE.—Our desirable residence on Upper Main street. Call on or address Dr. Hugh Reid.

TWENTY children's jackets 6, 8 and 10 years, at less than manufacturers' prices. Severance & Son.

A nice rocker will keep your husband home of evenings. Withers & Hocker have them in every variety.

OUR prices can not be duplicated no matter what others say. Come in and see for yourself. Danks, the jeweler.

MR. JAMES W. BISS is building a nice two-story residence on his farm on the Hustonville pike, opposite W. B. Hill's.

READ Danks' big "ad"

SILK and cotton mufflers at the right prices at Shanks'.

LAP ROBES and horse blankets, cheap, at J. C. McClary's.

SOMETHING for everybody at Danks. Prices from 5c to \$500.

BEFORE purchasing winter wraps obtain prices at Shanks'.

A BEAUTIFUL line of ladies' linen and cotton handkerchiefs at Shanks'.

FOR RENT, the desirable Pink Cottage property. Apply to W. P. Walton.

J. A. HENDREN, at Baughman's stable, will make your buggy curtains and tops.

No matter for whom you want your present, Danks, the jeweler can fill the bill.

ONE THOUSAND pounds of candy for Xmas, the best made. Higgins & McKinney.

WE are after your trade with a big line of Xmas goods at popular prices. Danks, the jeweler.

THE railroads are going to make a rate of a half cent a mile to the Atlanta exposition from Dec. 19 to 25th.

R. R. NOEL & SON have moved their coal office to just below the depot where they can always be found with a big supply of coal.

WHILE having a mule shod Saturday Mr. Cyrus M. Jones was kicked in the side and quite painfully though not seriously hurt.

To the tax payers of Lincoln county. Don't complain when you see your property advertised. I must have the tax. T. D. Newland, S. L. C.

EN MARQUE.—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rosser, of Harrodsburg, have issued invitations to their pleasant home, "Rosser Place," at 8 P. M., Jan. 3d, 1896.

A THIEF left a three-year-old bay horse with saddle at James Rambo's, Maywood, Sunday night, and taking Rambo's eight-year-old bay went on his way.

WHILE cutting down a tree on Mr. George S. Shelby's farm, Leander McChord was struck by a limb and seriously hurt. He was rendered unconscious for several hours.

THE court of appeals affirms Judge Sautley's decision in the Boyle circuit court in the case of the Commonwealth vs. the L. & N. and reverses in the case of the Cincinnati Southern vs. Palmer.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.—Mr. R. F. Dusenberry, of Huntington, W. Va., is here to buy all kinds of country produce. Deliver at Mack Bruce's stable and get cash for it. Eggs especially wanted.

MR. J. W. HARRIS, editor of the Kentucky Kernel in the Louisville Post, is publishing a list of the oddly named towns in the State. What's the matter with mentioning O. K. and Jumbo in this county.

THE side track to the Roller Mills has been completed. It has proved quite costly but it will pay in the long run, as the product can now be loaded from the mill directly into the cars and save the expense of a team.

THE change of schedule that went into effect on the Knoxville branch affects freight trains principally. There is no change in the arrivals of the passenger trains here, save in 26, which comes 3 minutes later, or 3:18 A. M.

MR. J. L. FROHMAN, of the Globe, Danville, sent us a three-column advertisement yesterday, for this issue, but it reached us too late to insert. He has made a reduction of 20 per cent. on men's, boy's and children suits and on overcoats he has cut the prices away down. Now is the time to see him.

DIAMOND GONE.—At the inauguration at Frankfort, P. W. Green told a representative of this paper that he had been touched for his fine diamond pin, but he thought he was joking. It turns out to be true, however, and Wood is in it for several hundred dollars. Served him right. He had no business at a republican inaugural.

SINCE we stopped seeing to the weather it has been all out of joint, but it will be better now. On complaint to Observer Frank Burke, at Louisville, he took the matter to the authorities at Washington and Saturday the discontinued weather reports began to come again, and what is better we don't have to distribute them to other points either.

THE reception at the college Friday evening was largely attended and much enjoyed. President William Shelton and daughter, Mrs. Nannie Sautley, did the honors of the evening, while Misses Mary Cowen, Mary Harris and Emma Martin did all in their power to entertain the guests. Miss Cowen sang a number of songs in sweetest melody, Miss Harris recited "The Little Red-Fan" in a most bewitching manner to music by Miss Cowen and also gave John Harding just as acceptably. Mr. Thomas M. Owsley rendered some pleasing selections on the mandolin and others contributed to the pleasure of the evening. The art display of Miss Harris' class, showing how fast the pupils had progressed since she took charge, was a decided proof of her competent teaching.

SEE Danks' brownie window.

FINE BOAR for sale. O. C. Withers Stanford.

If you don't see what you want in this paper, you will find it in the one this size Friday.

PICT RES.—Rowland for cheap, first-class photos, \$1 per dozen until January 1, 1896. Cordier.

FOR RENT.—House now occupied by Mrs. Pattie Hays. Possession given Jan. 1. Miss Lizzie Beasley.

BLACK and white and initialed silk handkerchiefs in various sizes, qualities and prices at Shanks'.

REMEMBER, boys, that if you want a tailor made suit you can get the best and quickest service at Shanks'.

THE L. & N. will give a rate for the holidays and sell tickets Dec. 22 to 25 and 29—Jan. 1, good to return Jan. 3.

WANT to make somebody a Christmas gift? Buy one of those beautiful pastel pictures at Severance & Son's; large 95c, small 45c.

LECTURE.—W. H. Mervers, of Hillsboro, O., will give a stereopticon lecture on Madagascar at the Christian church, Stanford, Thursday evening, next.

"INCREASING cloudiness and rain. Colder Tuesday evening," said yesterday's dispatch from the signal service. The weather for several days has been very fine.

I HAVE received from the South, a shipment of long leaf yellow pine flooring, and ceiling, and will make prices lower than has ever been offered here. A. C. Sine.

THESE days seem to be about as short as they can get, but the almanac makers say they will continue to shorten till next Saturday, when they reach their limit of shortness.

Now is your chance. 600 samples, undershirts, overshirts, socks, suspenders, hose, handkerchiefs, at less than cost to make room. You can't afford to miss this. Severance & Son.

COME and buy some of our home made comforts, blankets, table sets, portieres, lace curtains, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, clothing or something useful for your friends for Xmas. See ad. Hughes & Tate.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of M. L. Bourne, dec'd, will present them properly verified, to J. B. Paxton for payment, and those indebted to the estate will please settle with him immediately.

THE young ladies of the Presbyterian church cordially invite everybody, without further notice, to attend the Birthday Party at Walton's Opera House, next Friday, beginning at 5:30 P. M. There will be no charge for admission, but each person will be expected to bring the number of pennies corresponding to his age as a donation.

THE Louisville Post says that John Farrell, who killed Sam Eagleman in this county and was sent up for life, was refused a pardon by Gov. Bradley. This is getting things somewhat mixed and may lead people to think that Mack Ferrell is meant, but his brothers say that no petition for pardon has been sent to the new governor.

ANSWERS to the list of quotations from authors have been received since last issue as follows and Friday's paper will tell who gets the \$5 prize: Miss Edwin Adams, Danville; Miss Lettie Helm, Stanford; Miss M. Pearl King, Danville; Miss Annamary O'Hara, Dry Ridge, Grant county; Miss Alva Pope, Danville; Miss Allie Hendricks, Stanford; Mrs. T. L. Bradley, Danville.

SHOT A NEGRO.—On Wednesday of last week Mr. Fred P. Bishop had a slight misunderstanding with a colored tenant named Tom Kendrick over the division of some corn. It amounted to nothing and Mr. Bishop thought no more of it. On Friday the darkey met him in his corn field and told him he was going to kill him for calling him an ugly name and at the same time drew his pistol. Mr. Bishop happened to be armed also and he too went for his gun. The latter claims that the darkey had snapped his pistol twice when he began to shoot and while he emptied his pistol at him, Kendrick got in a couple of shots. Mr. Bishop escaped unhurt but the darkey was shot in one of his hands and a bullet also grazed his side. Kendrick had a writ sworn out and the trial was set for tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.—John Zwallen, a German living near Ottenheim, was burned to death Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. He had lived alone since the death of his wife a month or so ago, and it is supposed the house caught fire from the flue and that he did not awaken in time to get out. His brother, Sam Zwallen, who lives about 300 yards distant, arrived about the time the house fell in and saw his brother in the flames, but could render him no assistance and if would have been unnecessary, as life was already extinct. Zwallen was 62 years old and besides a 45 acre farm, had a little money. He was a peaceable citizen and popular with the various settlers in that section. The house was a one-story frame building with several rooms and was well furnished.



STERLING SILVER : NOVELTIES !

Nail Files, Cuticle Knives, Tooth Brushes, Paper Knives, Hair Curlers, Glove and Button Hooks, Lock Bracelets, Book Marks, Watch Safes, Garters, Belts, Manicure Sets, Sleeve Holders, Pen Wipers, Coat and Hat Marks, etc., etc.

Sterling Silver Tableware

Butter Knives, Sugar Shells, Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Soup and Cream Ladles, Berry Spoons, Napkin Rings, Fancy Sets, etc.

Danks

Has the finest assortment of Watches and rich Jewelry in this vicinity and we have made the prices specially LOW for Xmas. We can't fail to please you. For the Holidays we will sell

A Solid 14 Kt. Gold Watch

Genuine Watham, for only \$19.95.

Our line of Opera Guards, Cuff Links, Scarf Pins, Studs and Rings are especially beautiful. We will put on sale this week

A SOLID GOLD SET RING FOR 98c.

Ladies' and Misses' sizes and they are beauties. A rich assortment of

Banquet Lamps and Onyx Tables,

The finest in the land. See our Babies' Dress Sets, Rings, gold lined Caps, Knives, Fork and Spoon Sets, Napkin Holders, Neck Chains, etc.

Finest Imported China and Vases,

Cake Plates, Salads, Candelabrum, A. D. Coffees, Photo Frames, Cheese Dishes, Brush Trays, Dresser Sets, Dresden Lamps, etc.

Walnut or Oak Eight Day Clock, \$2.45.

A nice line of China Clocks and up to date goods of every description. Buy your goods of the Jeweler that is a jeweler and save money. Come early and stay late. We want your trade.

DANKS, the Jeweler.

RUSH TO THE FRONT

WE ARE

IN THE LEAD.

Holiday Novelties

In great profusion. You will miss it if you do not come and see my stock.

Beautiful Medallions, Newest Holiday Books,

From the best authors and in Holiday Bindings. Our stock of Holiday, Miscellaneous and Set Books has never been more complete.

ELEGANT DESIGNS

In Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Toilet Sets, Comb and Brush Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Photo Albums, Picture Frames and Fancy Mirrors.

DOLLS, -:- DOLLS.

A new and beautiful line at prices to suit all, from 5c to \$5.

Games and Musical Instruments.

This stock is immense and contains every new thing out this season.

A large assortment of Wagons, Dolls, Buggies, Iron Toys, Iron Trains, Doll Beds, Doll Cradles and Child's Desks, all for LOWEST CASH PRICE.

W. B. McROBERTS.

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A LETTER from Mr. T. R. Walton says that Thomasville, Ga., was too cold for him and that he had gone to Orlando, Fla., with a view of locating.

LITTLE ROBBIE PENNY, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Penny, celebrated her eighth birthday Friday by giving a 4 o'clock dinner to a score or more of her little friends.

MISS HATTIE GANN, daughter of Mr. H. O. Gann, who used to live here but now resides in Somerset, has opened a photograph gallery at Dayton, Tenn., says the Somerset Paragon.

MR. A. A. WARREN is filling Joe Embury's place in the bank at present, but it will be good news to his friends to hear that Joe will soon be able to fill his own place. He is nearly well again.

OUR artist disappointed us in the picture of Miss Ellen Owsley, but we print that of another young lady instead, as will be seen by reference to our first page. Miss Owsley will certainly appear Friday.

LUCEUS BECKNER, who married Miss Marie Davis Warren, of Danville, was granted law license after an examination before the judges of the court of appeals, and will practice with his father, ex Congressman Beckner, at Winchester.

MR. B. F. HAYDEN will leave to-morrow with his children for Seguir, Texas, where his friends hope he will find a pleasant home and get all this world's goods he desires. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hayden will keep the little infant, who eight months ago lost its mother.

THE Louisville Commercial of Thursday publishes a picture and sketch of Samuel M. Carson, who was elected to the Legislature from the 10th ward of that city. The paper says: Mr. Carson was born in Lincoln county in 1837. His ancestors were Virginians, but he does not claim to be one of the F. F. V's. At the breaking out of the civil war he enlisted in the First Kentucky Cavalry on Oct. 8, 1861, at Camp Dick Robinson. After the war he returned to his old home at Stanford and held several public positions, among them those of marshal, police judge and tax collector.

CITY AND VICINITY.

JARDINIERES at cost at Farris & Harbin's.

THE lamps and Chinas at Danks are superior to any in town.

WIFE, Steel Range, Xmas gift, \$25 Higgins & McKinney.

FOR RENT.—Cottage on Logan Ave. after Jan. 1st. S. P. Stagg.

Two good store-rooms in centre of town for rent. Apply at this office.

Don't buy your Christmas goods until you visit Craig & Hocker's cash house.

THE College will close for the holidays next Friday, to resume again on the 30th.

ORANGES, lemons, bananas, grapes, figs, dates and coconuts. Higgins & McKinney.

FOR SALE.—Our desirable residence on Upper Main street. Call on or address Dr. Hugh Reid.

TWENTY children's jackets 6, 8 and 10 years, at less than manufacturers' prices. Severance & Son.

A nice rocker will keep your husband home of evenings. Withers & Hocker have them in every variety.

OUR prices can not be duplicated no matter what others say. Come in and see for yourself. Danks, the jeweler.

MR. JAMES W. BISS is building a nice two-story residence on his farm on the Hustonville pike, opposite W. B. Hill's.

READ Danks' big "ad"

SILK and cotton mufflers at the right prices at Shanks'.

LAP ROBES and horse blankets, cheap, at J. C. McClary's.

SOMETHING for everybody at Danks. Prices from 5c to \$500.

BEFORE purchasing winter wraps obtain prices at Shanks'.

A BEAUTIFUL line of ladies' linen and cotton handkerchiefs at Shanks'.

FOR RENT, the desirable Pink Cottage property. Apply to W. P. Walton.

J. A. HENDREN, at Baughman's stable, will make your buggy curtains and tops.

No matter for whom you want your present, Danks, the jeweler can fill the bill.

ONE THOUSAND pounds of candy for Xmas, the best made. Higgins & McKinney.

WE are after your trade with a big line of Xmas goods at popular prices. Danks, the jeweler.

THE railroads are going to make a rate of a half cent a mile to the Atlanta exposition from Dec. 19 to 25th.

R. R. NOEL & SON have moved their coal office to just below the depot where they can always be found with a big supply of coal.

WHILE having a mule shod Saturday Mr. Cyrus M. Jones was kicked in the side and quite painfully though not seriously hurt.

To the tax payers of Lincoln county. Don't complain when you see your property advertised. I must have the tax. T. D. Newland, S. L. C.

EN MARQUE.—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Roser, of Harrodsburg, have issued invitations to their pleasant home, "Roser Place," at S. P. M., Jan. 3d, 1896.

A THIEF left a three-year-old bay horse with saddle at James Rambo's, Maywood, Sunday night, and taking Rambo's eight-year-old bay went on his way.

WHILE cutting down a tree on Mr. George S. Shelby's farm, Leander McChord was struck by a limb and seriously hurt. He was rendered unconscious for several hours.

THE court of appeals affirms Judge Sauley's decision in the Boyle circuit court in the case of the Commonwealth vs. the L. & N. and reverses in the case of the Cincinnati Southern vs. Palmer.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.—Mr. R. F. Dusenberry, of Huntington, W. Va., is here to buy all kinds of country produce. Deliver at Mack Bruce's stable and get cash for it. Eggs especially wanted.

MR. J. W. HARRIS, editor of the Kentucky Kernel in the Louisville Post, is publishing a list of the oddly named towns in the State. What's the matter with mentioning O. K. and Jumbo in this county.

THE side track to the Roller Mills has been completed. It has proved quite costly but it will pay in the long run, as the product can now be loaded from the mill directly into the cars and save the expense of a team.

THE change of schedule that went into effect on the Knoxville branch affects freight trains principally. There is no change in the arrivals of the passenger trains here, save in 20, which comes 3 minutes later, or 315 A. M.

MR. J. L. FROHMAN, of the Globe, Danville, sent us a three-column advertisement yesterday, for this issue, but it reached us too late to insert. He has made a reduction of 20 per cent. on men's, boy's and children suits and on overcoats he has cut the prices away down. Now is the time to see him.

DIAMOND GONE.—At the inauguration at Frankfort, P. W. Green told a representative of this paper that he had been touched for his fine diamond pin, but he thought he was joking. It turns out to be true, however, and Wood is in it for several hundred dollars. Served him right. He had no business at a republican inaugural.

SINCE we stopped seeing to the weather it has been all out of joint, but it will be better now. On complaint to Observer Frank Burke, at Louisville, he took the matter to the authorities at Washington and Saturday the discontinued weather reports began to come again, and what is better we don't have to distribute them to other points either.

THE reception at the college Friday evening was largely attended and much enjoyed. President William Shelton and daughter, Mrs. Nannie Sauley, did the honors of the evening, while Misses Mary Cowen, Mary Harris and Emma Martin did all in their power to entertain the guests. Miss Cowen sang a number of songs in sweetest melody, Miss Harris recited "The Little Red-Fan" in a most bewitching manner to music by Miss Cowen and also gave John Harding just as acceptably. Mr. Thomas M. Owsley rendered some pleasing selections on the mandolin and others contributed to the pleasure of the evening. The art display of Miss Harris' class, showing how fast the pupils had progressed since she took charge, was a decided proof of her competent teaching.

See Danks' brownie window.

FINE BOAR for sale. O. C. Withers Stanford.

IF you don't see what you want in this paper, you will find it in the one this size Friday.

PICT RES.—Rowland for cheap, first-class photos, \$1 per dozen until January 1, 1896. Cordier.

FOR RENT.—House now occupied by Mrs. Pattie Hays. Possession given Jan. 1. Miss Lizzie Bezley.

BLACK and white and initialed silk handkerchiefs in various sizes, qualities and prices at Shanks'.

REMEMBER, boys, that if you want a tailor made suit you can get the best and quickest service at Shanks'.

THE L. & N. will give a rate for the holidays and sell tickets Dec. 22 to 25 and 29-Jan. 1, good to return Jan. 3.

WANT to make somebody a Christmas gift? Buy one of those beautiful pastel pictures at Severance & Son's; large 95c, small 45c.

LECTURE.—W. H. Mervens, of Hillsboro, O., will give a stereopticon lecture on Madagascar at the Christian church, Stanford, Thursday evening, next.

"INCREASING cloudiness and rain. Colder Tuesday evening," said yesterday's dispatch from the signal service. The weather for several days has been very fine.

I HAVE received from the South, a shipment of long leaf yellow pine flooring and ceiling, and will make prices lower than has ever been offered here. A. C. Sine.

THESE days seem to be about as short as they can get, but the almanac makers say they will continue to shorten till next Saturday, when they reach their limit of shortness.

NOW is your chance. 600 samples, undershirts, overalls, socks, suspenders, hose, handkerchiefs, at less than cost to make room. You can't afford to miss this. Severance & Son.

COME and buy some of our home made comforts, blankets, table sets, portieres, lace curtains, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, clothing or something useful for your friends for Xmas. See ad. Hughes & Tate.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of M. L. Bourne, dec'd., will present them properly verified, to J. B. Paxton for payment, and those indebted to the estate will please settle with him immediately.

THE young ladies of the Presbyterian church cordially invite everybody, without further notice, to attend the Birthday Party at Walton's Opera House, next Friday, beginning at 5:30 P. M. There will be no charge for admission, but each person will be expected to bring the number of pennies corresponding to his age as a donation.

THE Louisville Post says that John Farrell, who killed Sam Eagleman in this county and was sent up for life, was refused a pardon by Gov. Bradley. This is getting things somewhat mixed and may lead people to think that Mack Ferrell is meant, but his brothers say that no petition for pardon has been sent to the new governor.

ANSWERS to the list of quotations from authors have been received since last issue as follows and Friday's paper will tell who gets the \$5 prize: Miss Edwin Adams, Danville; Miss Lettie Helm, Stanford; Miss M. Pearl King, Danville; Miss Annamary O'Hara, Dry Ridge, Grant county; Miss Alva Pope, Danville; Miss Allie Hendricks, Stanford; Mrs. T. L. Bradley, Danville.

SHOT A NEGRO.—On Wednesday of last week Mr. Fred P. Bishop had a slight misunderstanding with a colored tenant named Tom Kendrick over the division of some corn. It amounted to nothing and Mr. Bishop thought no more of it. On Friday the darkey met him in his corn field and told him he was going to kill him for calling him an ugly name and at the same time drew his pistol. Mr. Bishop happened to be armed also and he too went for his gun. The latter claims that the darkey had snapped his pistol twice when he began to shoot and while he emptied his pistol at him, Kendrick got in a couple of shots. Mr. Bishop escaped unhurt but the darkey was shot in one of his hands and a bullet also grazed his side. Kendrick had a writ sworn out and the trial was set for tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.—John Zwalen, a German living near Ottenheim, was burned to death Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. He had lived alone since the death of his wife a month or so ago, and it is supposed the house caught fire from the flue and that he did not awaken in time to get out. His brother, Sam Zwalen, who lives about 300 yards distant, arrived about the time the house fell in and saw his brother in the flames, but could render him no assistance and if would have been unnecessary, as life was already extinct. Zwalen was 62 years old and besides a 45 acre farm, had a little money. He was a peaceable citizen and popular with the various settlers in that section. The house was a one-story frame building with several rooms and was well furnished.



STERLING SILVER : NOVELTIES !

Nail Files, Cuticle Knives, Tooth Brushes, Paper Knives, Hair Curlers, Glove and Button Hooks, Lock Bracelets, Book Marks, Watch Safes, Garters, Belts, Manicure Sets, Sleeve Holders, Pen Wipers, Coat and Hat Marks, etc., etc.

Sterling Silver Tableware

Butter Knives, Sugar Shells, Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Soup and Cream Ladles, Berry Spoons, Napkin Rings, Fancy Sets, etc.

Danks

Has the finest assortment of Watches and rich Jewelry in this vicinity and we have made the prices specially LOW for Xmas. We can't fail to please you. For the Holidays we will sell

A Solid 14 Kt. Gold Watch

Genuine Watham, for only \$19.95.

Our line of Opera Guards, Cuff Links, Scarf Pins, Studs and Rings are especially beautiful. We will put on sale this week

A SOLID GOLD SET RING FOR 98c.

Ladies' and Misses' sizes and they are beauties. A rich assortment of

Banquet Lamps and Onyx Tables,

The finest in the land. See our Babies' Dress Sets, Rings, gold lined Caps, Knives, Fork and Spoon Sets, Napkin Holders, Neck Chains, etc.

Finest Imported China and Vases,

Cake Plates, Salads, Candelabrum, A. D. Coffees, Photo Frames, Cheese Dishes, Brush Trays, Dresser Sets, Dresden Lamps, etc.

Walnut or Oak Eight Day Clock, \$2.45.

A nice line of China Clocks and up to date goods of every description. Buy your goods of the Jeweler that is a Jeweler and save money. Come early and stay late. We want your trade.

DANKS, the Jeweler.

RUSH TO THE FRONT

WE ARE

IN THE LEAD.

Holiday Novelties

In great profusion. You will miss it if you do not come and see my stock.

Beautiful Medallions, Newest Holiday Books,

From the best authors and in Holiday Bindings. Our stock of Holiday, Miscellaneous and Set Books has never been more complete.

ELEGANT DESIGNS

In Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Toilet Sets, Comb and Brush Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Photo Albums, Picture Frames and Fancy Mirrors.

DOLLS, -:- DOLLS.

A new and beautiful line at prices to suit all, from 5c to \$5.

Games and Musical Instruments.

This stock is immense and contains every new thing out this season.

A large assortment of Wagons, Dolls, Buggies, Iron Toys, Iron Trains, Doll Beds, Doll Cradles and Child's Desks, all for LOWEST CASH PRICE.

W. B. McROBERTS.

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 17, 1895

W. P. WALTON.

NORMAN CHRISTMAS.

CUSTOMS AND FEASTS OF ENGLAND'S ANCIENT RULERS.

Celts and Saxons Were the Servants of Their Conquerors—Stewed Lampreys From the Severn—Drinks of the Early Britons—Peacocks and Boars' Heads.

Celtic superstitions and traditions prevail in England, the land of the mistletoe; the romance of Arthur and his knights lingers around Avalon; Roman luxury is with us in Bath and Cirencester; Somerset recalls the scenes of Athelney and Glastonbury, and in the magnificent piles of Worcester, Gloucester and Hereford we still gaze in admiration on these wonders of Norman generosity.

But what have these Normans bequeathed to us of Christmas customs? Nothing distinctive, for their ancestors, the sea kings, were but offshoots of the same Scandinavian forefathers of the Saxons, and thus we had already received through Dane and Saxon the observances of northern Yule. But a greater luxury and love of display in every form entered English life. Quality, no longer quantity, was the fashion of the board. The ox and calf, sheep and swine flesh, appear as beef, veal, mutton and pork; hedges of home brewed ale give place to wines; spiced and highly seasoned dishes first appear. But at heart the Norman is no more refined than the Saxon. Where the Saxon is simple minded, trustworthy and faithful, the Norman is crafty, cunning and deceitful. His fair words may sound sweet, 'tis all.

Many and varied now are the dishes at feasts. Our terrapin and canvasback duck had their prototype in the crane, indispensable at all aristocratic feasts, and in Becket's days, for King Henry was a veritable gourmand, we find such dishes as "dilligout," "karumpie" and "maupigryun."

Dilligout required great skill on the cook's part, for it was composed of almond milk, the brawn of capons, sugar and spices, chicken parboiled and chopped and is often known as "le messe de gyon." If fat were added to it, then it became "maupigryun."

The tenant of the manor of Addington in Surrey held his lands in return for a mess of dilligout on the day of the king's coronation.

The Norman kings had learned to appreciate the stewed lampreys of the Severn, and the loyalty of Gloucester was tested every year by the preparation of a huge lamprey pie for the sovereign.

So fond was Henry II of this rich dish that his gluttony overcame his prudence, and his last illness and death resulted from the same. John, too, fined the citizens of Gloucester for not sending him their usual tribute. But when lampreys cost 50 cents apiece and a whole sheep's carcass could be bought for the same sum, need we wonder at the economical tendencies directed toward the worthless king?

The Christmas lamprey pie, which Gloucester sends to the reigning king or queen, is well worth notice. Last year the custom, fallen into abeyance, was revived, and a pie weighing 31 pounds was dispatched to Windsor and gratefully acknowledged by her majesty. According to an ancient recipe, "take out ye back bone, season ym with cloves, mace, nutmeg, pepper and allspice, stew ym in beef gravy, port wine and wine of Madeira, put ym in a pie, with chopped anchovies, flour and butter; eat yt with lemon juice, mustard and horse radish."

Accompanying this gift are silver skewers bearing the city arms, engraved or raised in relief. The English had long ere this time been celebrated for their drinking capabilities.

Iago says, "Your Dane, your German and your swag belied Hollander are nothing to your English."

The mead, cider, ale, pigment and morat of the Celts and Saxons have Norman successors in claret or claret, garboline and hippocras. The Saxon morat was made of honey and mulberries, and the Norman hippocras, indispensable at all high feasts, was sweetened wine mixed with spices. The garboline was a white wine spiced with girofle or cloves, and we can still read an order of Henry III directing the keeper of his wines to get ready for Christmas two tuns of white wine to make garboline and one tun of red wine for claret.

The same king gives orders for peacocks and boars' heads for the feast, showing how luxury was creeping in more and more. It was this king whose coronation at Gloucester is depicted in one of the cathedral windows. In a notable Christmas spent there in 1244 nearly all his nobles left him because he had given the best seats at table to foreigners.

But we must never forget that until Crecy was fought and won in 1346 there was no English Christmas. Previous to this Saxon and Norman dwelt apart as servant and master, the Saxon clinging to his simpler if coarser mode of life. The Norman sat scornful and aloof in his ceremonious feasts. But the leaven was none the less working, and each successive generation of the two races became more and more cognizant of the other's doings. The Saxon dwelling as servant in the Norman's halls must conform in part to the ways of the household, and the Norman child devoted to his father's Saxon servant listened with eager ears to the tales of Arthur and his knights, for the Saxon and Celt had long ere this made common cause.

We have no tale of the reverence of the cross to tell in the observance of a Norman Christmas, and yet the wars of the cross drew Saxon and Norman closer and closer, until in the time of Edward III they made common cause and fought bravely side by side, the Saxon full of admiration for the skill which could conquer brute force in feats of arms, and the Norman no longer disdainful, for he finds the Saxon yeoman a trusty friend, a faithful subject and a worthy ally. And so we come to the England of Chaucer, the father, the well-spring, the bright and morning star of our language—the richest, the greatest and most comprehensive of the languages of the world. Let us join him in "Nowell crith every lustie man."—Philadelphia Ledger.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—FOR SALE.—30 75 pound shoats. Myers Bros., Stanford.
—FOR SALE.—Thirty tons of nice timothy hay and a fine Jersey cow with heifer calf. E. H. Crow, Shelby City.

HOW PERUVIANS CELEBRATE.

Christmas Eve a Season of Jollification. Bull Fights After Church.

A Christmas celebration in Peru has peculiar features. In the cities, and more especially in Lima, there are bewildering scenes of activity on Christmas eve. The streets and square are crowded with a gayly dressed people. Dances of asses are to be seen in every direction laden with fruit, boughs from the mountains, liquors and other merchandise. Ice stalls, provided with chairs and benches, are crowded by the perspiring pleasure seekers, who find ice necessary on sultry Christmas.

As night approaches the streets are packed with a noisy people, and joke and jest and merry pranks become the rule. These are participated in mostly by strangely attired persons in masks. Music of guitars, clattering castanets and pebbles rattling in gourds fill the air with merriment and discordant sounds. No door is closed. There are music and dancing and the distribution of gifts in every house. All are welcome to enter. Strangers are sure of a hearty welcome, and to be a foreigner is to have a double claim on hospitality and to receive a double welcome. All ceremony and restraint are absent.

Suddenly the scene changes. The midnight bell at the cathedral has summoned all to mass. The houses and streets are nearly deserted, while the churches, with their decorations and blazing tapers, are thronged.

Again on Christmas morning the streets are crowded and the markets are again filled. After the services come the feast, and the games, and the sports. Of all the sports bull fighting is the favorite, and the Christmas fight is generally the best of the season, as eight or ten bulls are frequently killed on that day, besides several horses, and not infrequently one or two of the fighting men. In this sport women appear to take more enthusiastic pleasure than the men.

When night comes, there is a grand procession, headed by the priests and monks, who are followed by the soldiers and people. All are gayly dressed, and many in fantastic costumes and masks. Banners, flags, streaming ribbons and green boughs are carried, and music fills the air. In the midst of the procession there is held aloft the figure of the Madonna bearing in her arms the Holy Child. After a long march the procession returns to the cathedral, there disbands and the Christmas celebration is at an end.—New York Herald.

MISTLETOE AT YULETIDE.

Not So Generally Used as Holly—Venerated by the Druids.

The connection of mistletoe with Christmas is a very curious one, says Robert Blight in the Philadelphia Press, and far from being a general one. Literature is perhaps mainly responsible for it, in that allusions to a custom, in a great degree purely local, have made a large number of persons interested in the plant. It, moreover, seems to me that the custom of using it in Christmas decorations depends on two considerations—first, its evergreen habit, and, secondly, the veneration in which it was held by the Druids. In the orchards of Herefordshire and Worcester-shire, in England, and in those of Normandy, apple trees may be seen covered with mistletoe to such an extent that in winter time, when divested of their natural leaves, they present a mass of green in the leaves of their parasite.

The reasons mentioned have no doubt done much to secure for the mistletoe the place which in recent times it has held in Christmas festivities, but it is not so universally honored at Yuletide as the holly. In fact, its popularity is purely local, and its use as an ornament, in places where it does not grow, is due rather to an antiquarian sentiment than to any feeling that its presence at the rejoicings of the season is necessary. You may have a very merry Christmas without any mistletoe at all, but to the majority of the people a Christmas without a sprig or two of holly would scarcely seem to be Christmas at all. Even that rare old plant, the ivy green, cannot compete with the holly as a necessary part of domestic adornment for the Christmas merry gatherings.

Still mistletoe has a certain amount of sentiment attached to it, and therefore the mistletoe bough finds a place in the farm-houses, mansions and castles of the districts of England where it grows and in the dwellings of the wealthy where it can be purchased, while here a spray is bought just for the sake of old memories.

The Christmas Message.

Cold must be the heart that has no response to this great Christmas sentiment, barren indeed the home into which no recognition of the Christ child enters, no thought of that inestimable gift that has made all mankind brethren. To the poorest and humblest of us this Christmas message speaks. The wise men required the guiding of a star, but to the watching shepherds the angel spoke face to face, and there is a Christmas sentiment in all these gay streets and jostling crowds that the wise men of our own day are not always the first to understand.

In a few days more the evergreens will have faded, and we shall be going about our business with all the stern realities of the new year before us. But we shall carry something over from this great holiday that will not fade if we care to keep it green, a new impulse of faith and love that will keep the world still growing brighter and better because of Christmas day.—Philadelphia Times.

Hanging the Holly.

The English holly is finer in quality than that grown on American shores, says the St. Louis Republic. The leaves are a better green and the berries larger, and before the holiday season sets in great hampers of it are shipped from the English ports to delight American eyes and hearts. An attractive manner of using it is to tie big bunches with long satin ribbon loops and ends, matching in shade the hue of the berries, and place them over pictures or mantelshelf, or fasten against the wall, especially in some pictures or nook or corner. Underneath the mantel, when there is no fireplace, the space may be banked with masses of the spiny leaves and bright berries; jars or vases may be filled with them, while holly wreaths and ropes are another form of decoration, very effective both in large and small apartments.

St. Nicholas' White Horse.

In Holland St. Nicholas is a reality, but he comes driving a white horse and not reindeer. The children are taught to be thoughtful for the welfare of the white steed, and on Christmas eve each pair of little shoes is carefully cleaned, and being filled with oats and hay they are placed on the hearth. The hay and oats are for the good saint's white horse. In the morning the hay and oats are gone, and in their place are found toys and sweetmeats for the good children and rods for the bad ones.—Exchange.

FOR YOUNG WIVES.

Advice Which, If Heeded, Will Lessen the Friction of Married Life.

Some excellent advice to a young wife consists of an earnest exhortation to preserve discreet silence with respect to family matters, says Princess.

Always remember that what you learn about your husband's family is to be kept to yourself; that when you married him and took his name you became one of the family, and the little trouble, the little skeleton, is not to be discussed with the members of the family in which you were born. To your sister it may mean nothing that some trouble has come to your husband's brother. You may tell it to her in secrecy, and it may seem of so little importance that she will repeat it to her sister-in-law, and gradually what was meant to be kept quiet is told all round the neighborhood. The art of keeping to yourself what you hear on each side of the house is one that you must cultivate, for it means the keeping of peace. Surely, you would not wish to hurt your husband, and yet you will do it if you cannot keep quiet. When you enter his mother's house, anything that is told to you in confidence must be forgotten when you leave it, unless, indeed, it is discussed with your husband, and the same rule will apply to your own family. Don't imagine that every little frown, every little disagreeable word is meant for you, and do not retail to your husband anything unpleasant that may have happened when you were visiting at his mother's house. Think that she is your mother, too, and give her the privilege of speaking to you as your mother does. I know it isn't always easy to have fault found with one when one is trying to do one's best, but think over what is said, if there is anything helpful in it. It is in the woman's power to make or mar the sanctity of marriage by the manner in which she accepts its responsibilities. It is as due to the earnest endeavors of a good wife that many a husband has been reclaimed or prevented from leading the downward path, as, unfortunately, it is that carelessness or indifference or neglect from the "weaker half" in physical strength has weakened her power and made her influence useless.

KNOCKED OUT.



Ethel (indignantly)—You needn't tell me that football isn't brutal. Just look at poor Tom Sluggar, the cast-iron half-back.

Brother Bob—Yes, just look at him. The chump might have waited till after the football season before taking his first bicycle lesson.—Judge.

Her Way.

Von Blumer (looking at his wife's check book)—You don't mean to say you have given out a check for \$100? Why, you've only got \$50 in the bank to meet it!

His Wife—That's all right, dear! If the cashier says anything about it I'll tell him to charge it.—Puck.

Spilling a Cook.

Mr. Livewell—Where does the cook go every evening?

Mrs. Livewell—She is attending an evening school, so as to learn to read. Mr. Livewell—Horror! She'll soon be making up things from the cook books.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Youthful Stole.

Willy Slimson—That coconut cake looks nice.

Mrs. Witherby—Yes; it does. Shall I help you to a piece, Willy?

Willy (wistfully)—No 'm; I guess not. One piece would only be an aggravation.—Puck.

He Meant Well.

Brownley (earnestly)—I so like to see young ladies wear fur boas like yours tucked up under their chins. It doesn't matter how homely a girl is, she is bound to look pretty fixed up that way.—Judge.

Joke on Him.

"These jokes about the young man staying so late," remarked Chollie at 11:58 p. m., "make me tired." "Dear me!" said Maud Edith, "I had an idea you never got tired."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Vital Distinction.

"I can't see how a girl can marry a bald-headed man; could you do it?" "That depends."

"On what?" "Whether his head was bald outside or inside."—Brooklyn Life.

Worse Yet.

"I began life without a cent in my pocket," said the purse-proud man to an acquaintance.

"I didn't even have a pocket," replied the latter, meekly.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Cause and Effect.

Editor—Mr. Spencer, this story of yours looks like a very overdrawn account.

Mr. Spencer—Naturally, sir. The facts in the case beggared description.—N. Y. Recorder.

Had Worked Him Previously.

Dinguss—Old man, I wish you could lend me about five dollars. Shadbolt—I wish I could, Dinguss. I'd be certain to keep it.—Chicago Tribune.

Not in Any Need.

Old Lady—Well, here's ten cents for ye; but I should hate to feel that I was encouragin' ye to drink.

Tramp—I don't need no encouragement, mum.—Judge.

Christianity Is Economy.

Watts—Do you think a man can be a Christian on one dollar a day?

Potts—I don't see how he can afford to be anything else.—Indianapolis Journal.

Bright Prospects Ahead.

"Farewell," he said, "we shall meet in Heaven, and then—"

"Then I will love you," replied the girl who had rejected him. "I expect to love everyone there."—Truth.

Miss Independence.

The modern girl don't need a beau To take her where she'd like, For now she paddles her own canoe Since she's learned to pedal a "bike."—L. A. W. Bulletin.

UNDERTAKING!

—BY—

C. M'CLARY,

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CHRISTMAS HOLLY.

HISTORY OF THE PRESIDING PLANT OF A JOYFUL SEASON.

Its Use in Decoration of Great Antiquity. Sprigs Used in Churches Supposed to Bring Good Luck—Mistletoe of the Druids—Why Holly Berries Are Red.

Holly belongs to that evergreen flora which antedates the glacial period in this northern hemisphere. It is a plant which possesses vigor enough to stand by its ancestral habits, rather than conform to the deciduous customs of a newer generation which owes its prosperity to its time serving propensity. It is one of the genus *Ilex*, some of which, like members of the "ancient regime" of France, have adopted plebeian habits and have begun to shed their leaves annually. No less than 150 species make up the genus, and only a minority now inhabit what is at present called the temperate zone. The majority are found in the tropical regions of Asia and America. Europe possesses one sole survivor of that miocene flora which resembled the forms now met with in Asiatic and South American forests. This is the well known European holly. The United States of America has at least ten representatives, six of which have conformed to the deciduous habits of recent times. Only one of these, however, concerns us now, and that one is called the American holly. The European holly is *Ilex aquifolium*; the American holly is *Ilex opaca*. Doubtless it was the former of these which was invested with the right to preside over the decorations of the Christmas feast, but that honor has rightfully been transferred on this side of the Atlantic to the latter form, although the leaves of *opaca* are not so glossy, nor its berries so brilliantly scarlet, as those of its sister plant.

The use of holly in Christmas decoration is of great antiquity, and probably is merely a continuation of the Roman customs of pre-Christmas times, for it was held by Rome in such esteem that wreaths of holly were used as symbols of congratulation at weddings. The ancient Egyptians also hung up branches of evergreens—of which holly was the commonest—in their houses, as places of shelter for the sylvan spirits during the cold weather. It was natural, therefore, that when Christians began to decorate home and church for their religious festivals they should use the plants they had been accustomed to in other days. It was in this way doubtless that certain plants became associated with certain seasons. Holly and ivy apparently were accepted without reservation, and their use became universal, and now a celebration of Christmas without one or both of these would be an anomaly.

Some plants do not seem to have been accepted with equal favor. There is the "baleful" mistletoe, provocative of the dangerous habit of kissing, which the doctors are trying to break up by disclosing what terrible microbes are communicable in the operation. To quote the historian of Christmas at Bricebridge Hall: "On reaching the church porch we found the parson rebuking the gray headed sexton for having used mistletoe among the greens with which the church was decorated. It was, he observed, an unholy plant, profane by having been used by the Druids in their mystic ceremonies, and though it might be innocently employed in the festive ornamenting of halls and kitchens, yet it had been deemed by the fathers of the church as unhallowed and totally unfit for sacred purposes. So tenacious was he on this point that the poor sexton was obliged to strip down a great part of the humble trophies of his taste before the parson would consent to enter upon the service of the day." So the mistletoe, sacred among the Druids, is rejected, but ivy, sacred to Bacchus, is accepted.

Holly which has been used for the decoration of churches is highly valued in Worcestershire and Herefordshire, and a small piece with its scarlet berries is treasured because it is supposed to bring good luck for the ensuing year. In Rutland, another English county, they say it is unlucky to bring any holly at all into the house before Christmas eve. Some varieties of European holly are much more prickly than others. The smooth are called "she holly" and the prickly "he holly." According as one or other predominated in the decoration, say the wise in such matters, so the wife or husband will rule the house during the year. A careful selection by the husband might be beneficial, but then again he might be circumvented as the man was at the well of St. Keyne in Cornwall.

The evergreen habit of the holly has given point to a Scotch proverb which defines an inveterate liar as one "who only tells lies when the holly is green." And why are the berries red? Ah, thereby hangs a beautiful tale of adaptation. They are red to entice the birds, so that dispersion and distribution may be attained. But we have said enough about our "sprig of holly" and trust that its efficacy at "merrie Christmas" will be none the less because we have brightened up the knowledge of its history.—New York Post.

Ben Jonson's Opinion of Christmas.

Any man or woman that can give any knowledge or tell any tidings of an old, old, very old, gray bearded gentleman, called Christmas, who was wont to be a verie familiar guest, and visite all sorts of people, both pore and rich, and had ringing, feasts and jollitie in all places, both in the citie and countrie, for his coming: whosoever can tel what is become of him, or where he may be found, let them bring him back againe into England.—Ben Jonson.

Hail, Christmas!

Hail, Father Christmas! Hail to thee! Honored ever shalt thou be. All the sweets that love bestows, Endless pleasures wait on thee. Who like vessels brave and true Give to Christmas homage due! —Old Carol.

AUSTRIAN CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Candles Lighted For the Christ Child—Superstitions of the People.

In Austria they are particularly thoughtful of the bringer of the gifts and joy. The people place lighted candles in their windows, that the Christ child, in passing through the city or village or along the country road shall not stumble and fall.

A belief in the special presence of evil spirits during Christmastide and in their efforts to interfere with and lessen the joys of the season prevails throughout Europe.

The bugbear "Ruprecht," under different names and in numerous varying disguises and in strange antics, plays a conspicuous part among the Germans and surrounding peoples. In Tyrol the terrible "Klaubauf" accompanies St. Nicholas and is continually hovering about his path ready to kidnap naughty children.

In Austria this monster is very terrible in appearance, going about with clanking chains and hideous devil's mask. He is frequently heard at night as he flies through the air and his rattling chains are giving notice of his presence.

In many places there is the belief that wolves roam the earth on the night before Christmas and create great havoc in destroying vines and other property, and even human beings. This belief has made an excuse for a means of mischievous frolic. Men and boys frequently disguise themselves as wolves and go about frightening the people.—New York Herald.

The White Christ of Norway.

Norwegian children look for their Christmas gifts through the White Christ, who, gliding through frosted pine forests, upon Christmas eve, pays his mysterious visit, and, to all intents and purposes, their realization of a St. Nicholas. Upon Christmas night the boys, wearing white surplices and paper caps, enter the room where guests are assembled. One holds a paper lantern in the form of a star, the interior being lit by a piece of candle fixed on the wooden bar, upon which the star revolves. Another carries a square frame with panels of glass, within which a lighted candle or two reveals two objects, one being a doll dressed as the Madonna. This figure sits beside the other object, a cradle containing a baby doll. Through the bottom of the frame runs a little appliance which imparts a rocking motion to the cradle. The two boys bearing the star and cradle take position at the end of the room, their companions on either side. Then the star revolves, the cradle rocks gently to and fro, and a carol is sung. This is the Christmas mystery of the Star of Bethlehem and the Christ cradle.—New York World.

Land of Thor and Odin.

Scandinavia is truly the land of the Yule log, of Christmas stories and legends of Thor and Odin. There is the time for skating, sledging, dancing and a general frolic. It is customary for every member of the family to take a bath on the afternoon preceding Christmas, and oftentimes it is the only thorough bath that is received during the year. When the eve comes, the Bible is read in nearly every household and family service is held. In many villages candles are left burning in the windows all night to give light to Kristine, who brings the gifts. It is also the custom to set a cake of meal out in the snow as a Christmas offering. The birds of the air are thought of, and a sheaf of wheat is placed on a pole in front of each house to provide them with food.—Kansas City Times.

Wassailing the Trees.

An entirely honored custom practiced at Christmas time was once entitled "wassailing the trees." This was usually the prelude to drinking enormous quantities of spiced wine, ale, brandy, mixed with toast and fruit. A pail filled with cider, in which a cake had been immersed, was fastened to an apple tree, the ceremony being accompanied by much dancing and incantation. This procedure was calculated to materially increase the fruit bearing powers of the orchard. The merry-makers retired singing:

Our toast, it is white; our ale, it is brown; Wassail, wassail, all over town. Our bowl, it is made of a maple tree. We be good fellows all; I drink to thee. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Old Time Christmas Dishes.

In olden times the plum porridge was partaken of at the beginning of the dinner, occupying the soup course, and the mince or shred pies were ever popular. In shape they are often slightly oval as well as round, and our grandmothers tell us this oval shape was to resemble and remind us of Christ's cradle. In England it is still a very popular and enjoyable custom to offer a mince pie to every caller, for every pie eaten under a different roof represents a happy month of the coming year. When the 12 have become an fait accompli, then one hears, "I've eaten my 12, so kindly excuse me."—Exchange.

Christmas Investments.

Christmas does indeed cost money, but no money is ever better invested, when the Christmas investment is made judiciously. Christmas investments are repaid in bonds of love and stocks of pleasure, which yield a heavy interest in unalloyed happiness. And no man can get anything better for his money than that.—Savannah News.

Christmas Is Not Cold.

Cold Christmas? No! Our Christmas is not cold. Although the north winds blow And pile the drifting snow And the beech trees on the freezing world Rock sadly to and fro. Our Christmas bears a warm, true heart, His face is red with glee, And he jests and laughs, And he sings and quaffs. Cold Christmas? No! He is warm and bright, And he brings delight To the hearts of both high and low. —Charles Mackay.

MEANING OF CHRISTMAS.

On That Day There Was Born a Saviour, Who Is Christ the Lord.

Long, long ago, so far back that it cannot be definitely traced, the latter days of December were set apart for the festivities pertaining to pagan worship. Perhaps its earliest observance began with the celebration of the winter solstice and of festivities held in honor of Saturn and Bacchus. Today Christmas is celebrated throughout the world not for its pagan ancestry, but for its meaning as the Christian festival of the nativity.

The keynote of Christmas joy is "Peace on earth, good will to men." The first Christmas day that ever dawned brought rejoicing in its wake. On that day there was born in Bethlehem, Judaea, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. For those weary with sin, for those oppressed with sorrows, for the troubled in mind, for the weak and helpless he came. But not to these alone. To the joyful and happy ones, to those rich in this world's goods, to the successful and prosperous he came. To the whole world he appeared. None was forgotten by him. And now to the outcast and to the weary one, to the rich man and to the joyful child he says the words, "Learn of me."

If you suffer, Christ pities you. If you be lonely, he is with you. If you repent of sin, he will keep you in safety. If you have great possessions, he says unto you, "Give to the poor."

On Christmas day at least "let all wrath and clamor and evil speaking be done away" and let every one sing, with the heart, "Glory to God in the highest."—New York Mercury.

Old Time Christmas in Dixie.

When Remus, Saul and Caesar, with Dinah, Phillis and Chloe, made the circuit of the quarters at Christmastide they were regaled with various succulent viands—chicken and spareribs, sausage and crackling, savory soups of the fine art of hog killing, besides corn and corn pone, possum fat and hominy, all consecrated to their comfort and cheer, with luscious drafts of cider. Gingerbread and boiled chestnuts were dispensed to the dusky company, and there were much cracking of walnuts and roasting of apples. Then the cabin floor was cleared for the dance—jig and breakdown, pigeon wing and juba, the latter a characteristic survival of the aboriginal barbarism, delivered with vigorous shouts and cries and shuffling of feet to a rhythmic accompaniment of handclapping and patting of knees, in melodious deference to the jiggling of a fiddle by the light of flaming pine knots.

Juba up and juba down, Juba all around de town. Sift de meal and gimme de husk, Bake de cake and gimme de crust, Fry de pork and gimme de skin, Ax me when I'm comin' ag'in.

Juba! Hi, juba! Juba in and juba out, Juba, juba all about. Dinah, stir de possum fat; Can't you hear de juba pat? Juba! —Century.

What Not to Do on Christmas.

In north Germany you must not spin during the 12 nights of Christmas, lest you should walk after your death, nor after sunset on Saturday, for then mice will eat your work. Speaking of eating, if you want to have money and luck all the year round, you must not fail to eat herrings on New Year's day, nor, if you wish to be lucky, must you rock an empty cradle, or spill salt wantonly, or cross knives, or point at the stars.

If you leave a dirty cloth on the table overnight, you will make the angels weep; if you point upward to the rainbow, you will make the angels' feet bleed, and if you talk of cabbages while looking at the moon you will hurt the feelings of the man in it, who was a cabbage stealer in his salad days.—All the Year Round.

The Ideal Christmas.

The ideal Christmas is found not in the land of flowers, but in the snow-bound, rugged country of the north. Without, keen, frosty air, long stretches of hills and meadows covered with snow, ponds and lakes incrustured with ice; within, roaring fires of hickory wood, halls ringing with the shouts of children and tables heaped high with the good things of life—these are the conditions which seem essential to the complete enjoyment of the great feast day of the church.—New York Herald.

Puritans Did Not Like Christmas.

During the reformation the Puritans, fancying that all festivities connected with Christmas were only "popish abominations," attempted to abolish altogether the observance of the festival. Happily this anniversary survived all narrow minded persecutions, and rose into purer, permanent life.—New York Journal.

A Useful Christmas Present.

If you want to make a useful Christmas present buy a ton of coal for some poor family.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Give of Your Abundance.

Give, give! Give of your abundance; give a morsel even from your scanty store.—Indianapolis News.

Christmas Charity.

Christmas snows are on the moor, Sing, sweet Robin! And the Christmas star burns gold, Sweet Robin, sing! Hungry birds are at the door, Sing, sweet Robin! All their feathers puffed with cold, Sweet Robin, sing! There's a babe sleeps in the stall, Sing, sweet Robin! With the grass for blanket warm, Sweet Robin, sing! H'm the beasts have given their all, Sing, sweet Robin! Sheltering him from winter storm, Sweet Robin, sing! Ope the door and call them in, Sing, sweet Robin! Newborn babe and starving birds, Sweet Robin, sing! And all children cold and thin, Sing, sweet Robin! To the best of our house affords, Sweet Robin, sing! —London Sketch.

LIGHTING THE YULETIDE LOG.

An Old English Custom That Has Not Entirely Disappeared.

A custom at one time prevalent in England, and still observed in some of the northern districts of the old country, is that of placing an immense log of wood—sometimes the root of a great tree—in the wide chimney place. This log is often called the Yule log, and it was on Christmas eve that it was put on the wide hearth. Around it would gather the entire family, and its entrance was the occasion of a great deal of ceremony. There was music and rejoicing, while the one authorized to light it was obliged to have clean hands. It was always lighted with a brand left over from the log of the previous year, which had been carefully preserved for the purpose. A poet sings of it in this way:

With the last year's brand Light the new block and For good success in his spending On your partner's play, That sweet task may Come while the log is a-tending.

The Yule log was supposed to be a protection against evil spirits, and it was considered a bad omen if the fire went out before the evening was over. The family and guests used to seat themselves in front of the brightly burning fire, and many a story and merry jest went round the happy group.—Selected.

HOW TO WRAP THE PRESENTS.

A Little Care in This Matter Adds Much to the Simplest Gift.

Several pools of narrow colored ribbon, a package of smooth white tissue paper and a ball of gold cord are among the first essentials for the happy season now at hand to those who intend making more than two or three presents. Christmas gifts are different from birthday, souvenir and wedding offerings. They are appreciated, as a rule, for the feeling existing toward the person who bestows them and are valued in proportion to the intensity of this feeling and the impression they make when first received.

No gifts, no matter what their intrinsic value, make a more lasting or a more satisfactory first impression than those done up in a neat little shroud of white tissue paper tied with a bow of delicately tinted ribbon. Even a pair of galoches rolled up in a smooth, soft sheet of pearl white or cream white tissue paper, with its ends held by dainty little knots of gold cord, seem to possess a greater value, both as to their vitality and money value, than if done up in a piece of common brown wrapping paper or even a cardboard box.—Selected.

A Legend of the Mistletoe.

A myth of the middle ages says that before the crucifixion of Christ the mistletoe was a forest tree; but, owing to its supplying the wood for the cross, it fell into disgrace and became a mere parasite as a lasting memorial of its ignominious use.

If from folklore and myth we turn to philology, we find another point of interest in this associate of the Christmas feast. Its name consists of two words, "mistle" and "toe." The former of these comes from "mist," an Anglo-Saxon root which had different meanings—mist, gloom, darkness, the meaning now used by the former in "mistle," and in old Dutch glue or bird lime. In "toe" a final *n* is dropped, and the syllable represents the Anglo-Saxon "tan," a twig, so that the whole word is equivalent to bird lime twig and is so called from the viscid matter which surrounds the seed within the berry.

The Christmas Tree.

After all has been said and done, Christmas is not Christmas without a Christmas tree. You may omit the holly, even the mistletoe, but the Christmas tree is as essential an attribute to a "real live" Yuletide as the turkey or plum pudding. In humble households the turkey is often missing. Of necessity it must give place to a more plebeian chicken, and the pudding to a "store" mince pie, or something of that kind. Yet no one can demur, for how could any one dare to be hypocritical on Christmas day? But take away the tree, and every child in the household will pronounce this feast of feasts a dismal, melancholy failure.—Home and Country.

The Three Kings of the East.

The story of the magi, or "Three Kings of the East," belongs, of course, to Christmastide, and the adoration of the wise men formed a favorite scene in early English mysteries. In the legend the three kings are called Melchior, who was old, with gray hair and beard, and who offered gold to the infant Saviour; Jasper, who was young, and presented frankincense, while Balthasar, of dark complexion, with dark, flowing beard, brought myrrh. The star which guided them had the form of a radiant child bearing a cross.—Exchange.

Long Live Santa Claus!

Long may Santa Claus continue to pour his toys into children's socks on Christmas eve, to astonish them with his chubby face and his woolly head, and to puzzle and delight them by his unerring knowledge of their tastes and wants. May misfortune fall upon the scientist who succeeds in demolishing the Santa Claus theory.—Toronto Globe.

Cheer For the Needy Neighbor.

Now that the presents for the children are purchased it would be the right thing for the head of every family who can afford it to ask if in his circle of acquaintance there is not some family that must go without Christmas cheer this year unless he provides it.—Philadelphia Times.

An Ugly Myth.

One of the ugliest of all myths is that Santa Claus cannot visit the little children of the poor because they have no stockings to hang by the chimney. It is a myth that cannot be too soon exploded.—Buffalo Courier.

Santa Claus

Has remembered the little folks of Hustonville, Kentucky, and his Headquarters is

F. B. Twidwell's Drug Store,

And his consignment includes everything calculated to tickle the childish fancy and rejoice the childish heart, including Drums, Fifes, Violins, Wagons, Tricycles for the boys, and dolls, doll furniture, baby buggies for the girls. Beautiful story books for boys and girls from A. B. C. to elegant gift books of story and adventure handsomely illustrated. Bring the little folks to see the innumerable things that we have not space to mention.

Ladies

You are troubled about selecting a present for your husband, brother or best beau. See our elegant Meer-schaum and French Briar Pipes, Smoking and Shaving Sets bought specially for Holiday Presents.

Gentlemen

You want a present for her? Examine our beautiful Manicure Sets, Album, Gift Books Toilet Sets, and the thousand innumerable varieties of stylish articles in Silver and Glass any one of which will make a satisfactory present for Christmas.

Parents

Do not let your children have impure and dangerous Candies because they are a few cents cheaper per pound than good Candies. See our line of the purest and best stick and Fancy Candies that money can buy and you will purchase.

The Charles Wheeler Emporium.

War to the Knife.

Prices Lower Than The Lowest.

Your money never would buy as much as at present, for we have reached the

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We have but one desire, that is to show you goods and quote you Bed Rock Prices.

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When you arise some morning and find the sun rising in the West, that will be the day when Charles Wheeler will be undersold and not till then. Headquarters for

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Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishings. Drew, Selby & Co's Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Sole agents for Royal Tailors, of Chicago. Others may lead but you will never find us distanced more than a throat lach. See? Highest market price for produce. CHAS. WHEELER, Hustonville, Ky.

Howells' Happiest Christmas.

The merriest Christmas I have ever known in my life is the first one that I can remember. The question of who experiences the greater happiness and sense of triumph, the child who has received a new and much coveted toy on Christmas morning or the military hero who has captured a great city, has been often discussed, but never satisfactorily decided.—W. D. Howells in New York World.

A Christmas Fact.

The future has a golden tinge, The past, too, may seem pleasant, But just about the Christmastide There's nothing like the present. —Life.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the *Calden, Ind., Tel., Banner*, when his little girl, two years of age, was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future."

For sale at 25 cents per bottle by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of a small town, Mich., we are permitted to make the following extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Kives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia, according to a gripper. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last for hours with little intermission and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at W. B. McRoberts' Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions. It positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. B. McRoberts, druggist.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman, of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

Electric Bitters.

"Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only 50c per bottle at W. B. McRoberts' drug store."

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the Star Hotel at Denton, Texas, which the traveling men say is one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it many times in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommend it, and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement." For sale by Craig & Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

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—E. P. Farrell has been appointed to succeed Hon. Charles J. Bronston as commonwealth's attorney in Fayette.